THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

FOR APRIL, 1810.

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS,

1 Biographical Memoir of Maria Louisa, Empress of France, 147
2 Answer to Miss Crabface, 150
3 London Fashions, 152
4 A Query 152
5 Benedict 153
6 On the Literature of the East, 163
7 Augustus and Rosabelle, 165
8 The Fleet Prison, 167
9 Biographical Memoirs of Ferdinand VII., 174
10 POETICAL ESSAYS—Arabian Elegy—Song, a Parody—Lines supposed to be spoken by a Shepherd Boy over the Grave of his Dog—Verses written at Sea after a Calm—The Complaint—Ode, written after reading some modern Love Verses—Stanzas on the Death of a favorite Child—Charades, 181—184
11 Foreign News, 185
12 Home News, 188
13 Births, Marriages, 191
14 Deaths, 192

This Number is embellished with the following Copper-plates,

1. MARIA LOUISA, EMPRESS OF FRANCE.
2. London WALKING and FULL DRESS.
3. A New and elegant PATTERN for the CROWN of a CAP, &c.

LONDON:

Printed for G. ROBINSON, *No.* 25, *Paternoster-Row;*

Where Favors from Correspondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Ode for the Jubilee* is neither the most perfect, nor one of the very worst of compositions, but it is now somewhat out of time.

R. T.'s contributions are received, and shall be attended to.

If *Mrs. Trapesabout* were to revise her letter, she might render it less exceptionable.

Regulus might have observed that ours is not a political publication.

THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE.

For APRIL, 1810.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR OF MARIA LOUISA,

THE NEW EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.

[With her Portrait elegantly engraved from an original Miniature.]

MARIA LOUISA, recently elevated to what is termed the imperial throne of France, is the eldest daughter of Francis II. the present Emperor of Austria, by his second consort, Maria Theresa of Naples, his cousin, whom he espoused in September 1790. He had been previously married, January 6, 1788, to Elizabeth, Princess of Wurtemberg, who died in 1790, and by whom he had no issue. Maria Louisa was born December the 12th, 1791. Her mother died April 13, 1807, and on January 6, 1808, the emperor her father married Maria Louisa Archduchess of Austria, daughter of the late Archduke Ferdinand, born December 14, 1787.

Of the real character of this princess it is not at present not possible to speak with certainty. She is represented as extremely handsome, possessing the best of dispositions, and the most finished accomplishments. How far this is actually the fact, and how far it is merely court flattery, time will disclose.

The Emperor of Austria, after the battle of Wagram, appears to have been so enfeebled and intimidated, that he submitted to whatever Bonapartè demanded, who, perhaps from a fit of vanity, perhaps from motives which he judged political, required to be admitted into an intimate alliance with the house of Austria, and consequently to take his rank by matrimonial connexions among the sovereigns of Europe. The manner in which the princess was demanded and delivered over to his ambassador at Vienna, is thus detailed in accounts from that city, of the 11th of March, the day of the nuptials by proxy.

On the 8th took place the ceremony of the formal demand of the Archduchess Louisa. At six in the evening he went to court in full state, and was received in the same manner as on the day of audience. On reaching the foot of the throne he addressed his majesty in the following terms :—

'Sire,—I come, in the name of the emperor, my master, to demand of you the hand of the Archduchess Maria Louisa, your illustrious daughter. The eminent qualities which distinguish that princess have assigned her a place upon a great throne. There she will constitute the happiness of a great people, and a great man. The policy of my sovereign accords with the wishes of his heart. This union, sire, of two powerful families, will afford to two generous nations fresh assurances of tranquillity and happiness.'

The emperor, descending from the throne, replied :—

'I regard the demand of my daughter in marriage, as a pledge of the sentiments of the Emperor of the French, which I justly appreciate. My wishes for the happiness of the future spouses cannot be expressed with too much sincerity. Their happiness will be mine. In the friendship of the prince, whom you represent, I shall find highly-valuable grounds of consolation for the separation of my beloved child. Our people see in it the certain pledge of their mutual prosperity. I grant the hand of my daughter to the Emperor of the French.'

The grand chamberlain was then sent for the Archduchess Maria Louisa, who soon appeared, accompanied by the grand master and mistress of her household. Her entrance was noble and majestic. On approaching the emperor she made a low courtesy, after which, paying her respects to the ambassador with a gentle inclination, she seated herself close to the throne on the left of his majesty. The ambassador then addressed her as follows :—

'Madam,—Your august parent has gratified the wishes of the emperor, my master. Political considerations may have influenced the determination of the two sovereigns; but the first consideration is that of your happiness; it is above all, your heart, madam, that the emperor, my master, wishes to obtain of you. It will be delightful to behold the genius of power united on a great throne, and those attractions and graces which render it beloved. This, madam, will be a happy day for the emperor, my master, if your imperial highness should order me to inform him that you participate in the hopes, the wishes, and the sentiments of his heart.'

With these words the ambassador delivered into her hands a letter from the Emperor Napoleon, which having perused, she made the following reply :—

'My father's inclination has always been mine; my happiness shall always be his. In these principles, his majesty the Emperor Napoleon cannot but find a pledge of the sentiments which I shall vow towards my spouse; happy if I can contribute to his happiness, and that of a great nation. With my father's permission I give my consent to my union with the Emperor Napoleon.'

The emperor, her father, having then permitted her to accept the portrait of the Emperor Napo-

leon, it was introduced upon a velvet cushion by a gentleman of the embassy, and at the desire of the archduchess it was appended to her bosom by the grand mistress.

The ambassador, immediately after this ceremony, had an audience of the empress, whom he addressed in these words :—

'Madam, — The emperor, my master, has specially charged me to testify to your imperial majesty all the sentiments with which he is penetrated towards you. He will soon feel all the obligations he owes you for the good example, and the kind attention which the Archduchess Maria Louisa has received from you. She could not learn from a better model, to conciliate the majesty of the throne with amiability and the graces, qualities which your imperial majesty possesses in so eminent a degree.'

Her majesty replied :—

'At a moment so interesting to my heart, when I am fixing for ever the destiny of my beloved daughter, I am particularly delighted to receive from your serene highness the assurance of the sentiments of his majesty the emperor and king. Accustomed, on every occasion, to conform my wishes and sentiments to those of his majesty the emperor, my early beloved spouse, I concur with him in his confident expectation of attaining the object which he promises to himself from so happy an union, and also in the most ardent wishes which he forms for the future and immutable happiness of our dearly-beloved daughter, which will henceforth entirely depend on that of his majesty the emperor and king. Deeply impressed with the much too favorable opinion the emperor and king has conceived of me, I cannot attribute to myself merits which are solely due to the excellent natural disposition of my dear daughter, and to the mildness of her character. I can answer for her that her only object will be to gratify his majesty the emperor and king, and, at the same time, to conciliate the affection of the French nation.

The ambassador then repaired to another apartment, where he had a private audience of the Archduke Charles, to whom he said :—

Sir,—The emperor, my master, having demanded from the emperor your illustrious brother, the hand of the Archduchess Maria Louisa, has charged me to express to your imperial highness the high estimation in which he would hold the favor of your being pleased to accept his procuration for the ceremony of the marriage. Should your imperial highness give your assent, I shall have the honor of presenting to you the procuration of my master.'

The archduke Charles replied :

'With pleasure, my prince, I accept the proposition, which his majesty the emperor of the French has been pleased to transmit to me through you ; equally flattered by his choice, as penetrated with the soothing presentiment that this alliance will efface even the last vestiges of political dissensions, repair the calamities of war, and prepare a happy futurity to two nations, made to esteem each other, and who do each other reciprocal justice. I shall regard that as one of the most interesting moments of my life, when, in token of an approximation equally

frank and sincere, I shall present my hand, to madam, the archduchess, in the name of the great monarch who has delegated you; and I entreat you, my prince, that, to all France, you will be the interpreter of the ardent wishes I entertain, that the virtues of madam, the archduchess, may forever cement the amity of our sovereigns, and the happiness of their people.'

The ambassador then presented the archduke with full powers, after which the archduke conducted him to the apartment of his majesty, where all the imperial family were assembled, to proceed to a grand court gala. The circle was numerous and brilliant, and the archduchess, decorated with Napoleon's portrait, attracted every eye.

On the 9th, at eleven in the morning, the ambassador signed the contract of marriage, and received the dowry. At two o'clock he gave a grand entertainment. He afterwards held a levee, at which the most distinguished persons of both sexes were introduced to him. At half-past-five he attended the ceremony of the archduchess's renunciation of her claims, as a member of the house of Austria.

On the 11th of March, at six o'clock in the evening, the marriage of the Emperor Napoleon with the Archduchess Maria Louisa, was celebrated in the church of the Augustins.

After the marriage by proxy, the princess, now styled empress, left Vienna, on the 13th, in a grand procession which reached Strasburg on the 22d and being met by the emperor near Compiegne, reached St. Cloud on the 30th.

The following day, the civil marriage or the signing of the contract took place at that palace, and the religious ceremonial at the Thuillieries, on the 1st of April. Nothing could exceed the splendor of the scene at the public entry of the empress, and the marriage festivities. It is said that at the religious ceremony, four queens were the train-bearers to her majesty. After receiving the congratulations of all ranks, Bonapartè and his bride set off for St. Cloud, where they were to remain a few days.

Louisa Maria, now styled Empress of France, is the niece of the late unfortunate Queen of France Maria Antionette, beheaded in 1793!!

To the EDITOR *of the* LADY'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

OBSERVING in your last number an advertisement of Miss Judith Crabface for a husband, in which it is requested, that letters in reply should be sent to you; I intend in this, humbly to submit myself to the lady's consideration.

The ingenuous manner in which Miss Crabface has described herself and circumstances, struck me forcibly, and was a very great inducement to my determining on the serious business in question; for, Mr. Editor, I detest, and have always dreaded deceit above all things; and, God knows, I have seen enough of it. My father, having married, as he thought, the mildest and most amiable woman

on earth, was wretchedly deceived: for scarcely was the honey-moon over, my poor father has frequently told me, before she began to find fault, grow impertinent, contradictory, and at last became a rightdown termagant. My eldest brother was equally unfortunate in the connubial state. These specimens of what is termed conjugal felicity, gave me, for some time, a dislike to matrimony, but nature will be uppermost. A party of friends visiting me one Christmas, among whom were some ladies, I began to conceive a violent passion for one of them, a Miss S., a most angelic figure; whenever our eyes met, a most fascinating smile ensued; and I really believe that a mutual flame was kindling, for I overheard her say, on leaving us to return home, 'what a polite, smart little fellow is young Greensloe!' However, the spark was soon extinguished. Having communicated my sentiments on the subject to my father, whose interest it was to keep me single, at least during his life, for he was subject to long and violent attacks of the gout, during which time I alone managed all his concerns, he exclaimed, 'What, Simon! From your brother's and my example, will you not take warning? would you also render the rest of your life miserable by marrying? Recollect, your sole dependence is on me; I will not advance a farthing, &c.' This, Mr. Editor, with other discourse equally discouraging to my attachment, added to his continual endeavours to infuse into my brain, that all women were alike deceitful, choked the germ of love that was taking root in my bosom, and I firmly resolved to remain unmarried; which having done fifty years, this month, I am placed, by the vulgar, in the class of old bachelors, though I now feel myself in the full prime and vigor of life.

My poor father and scolding mother have both been dead about two years, leaving every thing equally between myself and brother:—about three thousand each, Mr. Editor. Miss Crabface will have no objection, I presume, to this part of the business. For five hundred pounds, I purchased a neat cottage in Somersetshire, where I am still living very comfortably on the interest of my other money. But still I cannot help thinking that a wife would be conducive to a greater degree of future happiness; and so much ingenuousness and good sense appear in every part of Miss Crabface's advertisement, as not to leave, I believe, the shadow of deceit, that I sincerely confess, I should wish to pass the remainder of my life with Miss Crabface for my wife.

Now, Mr. Editor, I shall, as requested, faithfully describe my person. I am not a tall man, being about 5 feet; and, as I have before observed, was once called a polite smart little fellow. My head is of a proportionate size to my body, but supported by a rather short neck, which I find to be a great advantage in taking a nap in my chair (my general custom in the afternoon). One day, in endeavouring to elude the grasp of my termagant mother, I ran with such violence against a door, that the latch entered one of my eyes, which terminated in blindness; I therefore constantly wear a black patch over it. My nose is acquiline, which is accounted handsome, but nature, in a fanciful freak, has not placed it exactly in the centre of

my face, which, however, is not visible but when viewed in front. Having had the king's evil some years ago, my mouth is drawn rather on one side; but it contains one of the most perfect sets of teeth in the universe, which I attribute to the great preservative virtues of the Virginian weed; or, to speak more plainly, to the quantity of tobacco I make use of, which has not only preserved them, but has given them a fine chesnut color.

As candor and sincerity are my guides, I must confess that, owing, I suppose, to bad nursing my legs are not exactly straight, which defect, however, I can in a great measure conceal, by wearing trowsers. I never drink to excess. As to my temper, my housekeeper says there never was a better tempered man living: and what, Mr. Editor, can be a greater trial of a man's temper than the gout? which complaint I inherit from my father.

Should Miss Crabface approve of me and my circumstances, her cats, monkey, and dog shall all retain their present places; as also her old maid Tabatha, who, I think, would be sufficient to wait on us both: in that case I should discharge my housekeeper; and would even sacrifice my little pug, to secure the happiness of her cats, should they not agree.

I am sorry, Mr. Editor, to have intruded so much on your goodness, but the importance of the business in question required all I have said, and in order to save you any farther trouble, if I am approved, Miss Crabface will please to transmit me a private letter, and we will settle all the rest between ourselves.

SIMON GREENSLOE.

P.S. I have carefully eradicated all grey hairs that began to appear on my head. I now use the Russian oil, which, they say, will prevent the hairs from turning grey to the last; and my friends tell me that I look much younger than I did.

Primrose Cottage, Somersetshire.

LONDON FASHIONABLE FULL AND WALKING DRESS.

1. Full dress, white satin; head-dress of the same; white kid gloves and shoes.

Walking dress, pale blue silk mantle embroidered with gold; bonnet and shoes to correspond.

To the EDITOR *of the* LADY'S MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ON reading an old Edinburgh Magazine, I observed the following question, but not finding a satisfactory answer to it, I request you will insert it in your widely-circulated Magaine, as I have no doubt but some of your intelligent correspondents will be able to answer it;—and in so doing, you will oblige

AN OCCASIONAL READER.

QUERY.

What freedoms may a really virtuous young lady allow to a young gentleman, of whose principles she is entirely satisfied, without being justly censured.

North Britain, April 1810.

BENEDICT.

A TRUE HISTORY.

[Continued from p. 21.]

THOUGH some of my fashionable readers may think that I have degraded my own consequence by combining the history of a being, born in so humble a sphere as the worthy Mrs. Johnson, yet as I owed the highest obligations to that excellent woman, I trust I shall be pardoned for having ventured to deviate from a general mode of practice; and that gratitude may for once be received as an apology for blending a biographical sketch of wealth and poverty in the same tale.

At Belmont Lodge, the worthy Mr. Montgomery (to make use of his own expression) felt himself entirely out of his sphere of action, in consequence of which, he shortened his visit; yet not without desiring me regularly to write to him once a month. 'And I have a request to make, madam, (he added, bowing to Mrs. M. and Mrs. Talbut), which is, that he may be permitted to write his genuine sentiments; or, in other words, that his letters to me may not be read by any individual before they are sent to the post.'

This request was listened to in total silence, though some interchanging glances passed between Mrs. Melville and Mrs. Talbut, who, advancing with a stately air, said, 'As the preceptor, sir, of Master ——, I must beg leave to offer an objection, for, Mr. Montgomery, I presume you are not aware, sir, of the incalculable mischief which might arise from permitting a boy of Master ——'s age to enjoy a privilege so unprecedented, and a latitude which might ultimately prove so detrimental to the harmony which at present reigns in this united family.'

'Your observation with regard to my not foreseeing the mischief which might arise, is perfectly correct,' replied my zealous champion: 'for so far from supposing it possible that any mischief could occur from a boy's writing his own natural sentiments, I thought it might be the means of giving him an ease of style, and a desirable mode of expression himself, which can never be acquired if a parent or a tutor dictates a child's epistle. However, sir, as you seem to apprehend that incalculable mischief may be produced from the plan I suggested, I must submit to your perusing every letter, on condition that you will not dictate a single word.'

This arrangement appearing satisfactory, it was agreed I should commence my correspondence that day month; and Mrs. Montgomery took leave of the inhabitants of Belmont, alas! never to behold them again. Young as I was, I could not help observing that Talbut soon began to assume an air of authority, farbeyond that which a tutor generally usurps. Two different footmen had been discharged for omission to his orders; and it was rumored in the servants' hall that their mistress intended to, or was privately married to Mr. T.

Twelve months, however, elapsed from the departure of Mr. Montgomery from Belmont, without this marriage, or the intention of it being announced; when one morning at breakfast, a violent altercation between Mrs. Melville

and the tutor occurred;—in the midst of it, a footman brought in the paper, which the imperious Talbut unceremoniously snatched out of his hand, and glancing his eye over the deaths and marriages, exclaimed in an insulting accent, 'Well, madam, now all your prudential motives are at an end! Montgomery is dead! and I will no longer act the part of a subaltern in a family where every individual is at my command. Adolphus,' continued he, addressing himself to my cousin, who appeared actually petrified by the insolence with which he had been treating his mother, 'I am your father; or as such acknowleged in a Court of Law. Your mother, under a pretended fear of offending Mr. Montgomery, persuaded me to conceal our marriage; but as he is dead, and never apprised her of his indisposition, nothing further is to be expected from him; I shall no longer be restrained by self-interest, and therefore again inform you that I am married; and from that marriage, of course master of Belmont Lodge.'

Such are the striking transitions which the undeserved gifts of fortune too often make in the mind of man. The pliant, subtile, and cringing Talbut at once assumed the language of the proud, imperious pedagogue; and actually lorded it over the being, before whom, a few months previous, he would not have ventured to dissent in opinion.

Having given Adolphus the extraordinary, and I may add unwelcome intelligence, the imperious master of Belmont Lodge addressed himself to it's former mistress, saying, 'Did you not mean to go to Windsor, this morning?'

'I did; but I have changed my resolution,' replied my aunt, whilst tears rapidly rolled down her cheeks. Then ringing the bell with an air of petulance, he walked, or rather stalked up and down the breakfast-parlour. Upon the footman entering, he said, 'Mrs. Talbut will not want the chariot to go to Windsor this morning; but order the coachman to put the horses to the curricle, instanteously.'

At the mention of the word Talbut, the man not only stared with astonishment, but actually retreated a few paces; but when the curricle was ordered to be prepared instanteously, he stood hesitating as if waiting to have the order sanctioned by a command from his mistress.

'What is the blockhead staring at?' vociferated Talbut; 'Cannot he comprehend that I am master of Belmont Lodge? or must I produce a certificate of my marriage to satisfy the unbeliever?'

The servant bowed, and quitted the apartment; when such a domestic brouilleire* occurred, as would have astonished the greatest stoic, and would have been death to a person with weak nerves.

The little Melville, who happened to come in at the moment, clung terrified to his mother's knees, exclaiming, 'Get out you naughty man, how dare you speak so to my mamma?' The haughty spirit of Mrs. Melville, however, was compelled to bend to her tyrant. The servant announced the carriage, and he darted out of the room, saying, 'When I return, I trust I shall find you have conquered these heroics, madam, par-

* Brouilleire,—Quarrel.

ticularly as you may discover they will not answer your views.'

'Ungrateful wretch! vilest of monsters!' exclaimed Mrs. Talbut, as he sprang into the carriage. 'Oh, Adolphus! my son, do not despise your mother, who has been so cruelly, so fatally deceived!'

'Despise you, my dear mother!' repeated Adolphus; 'no, indeed, I pity you from my heart; but,—yet no; I ought not to ask the question; but what could induce you to marry that vile man?'

'Madness, or infatuation alone could have induced me,' replied the agitated Mrs. Talbut. 'Oh my son! I have for the last six months suffered more than you can conceive! but I feel the wretch will be the death of me: yes, Adolphus, he will be the death of your ill-fated mother!' as she said this, she pressed her hands upon her bosom, and actually sobbed with the violence of a child who had been whipped.

Though Mrs. Talbut's conduct to me since the death of my respected uncle had been such as neither to claim sympathy or affection, yet when I beheld her struggling under an irremediable misfortune, an emotion of pity instantly took possession of my heart, and respectfully kissing her hand, I entreated her not to weep; and with all the ardor of genuine feeling, wished myself a man for her sake.

'I thank you, my dear Henry,' said the agitated woman; 'but ere that period arrives, my sorrows, I feel, will cease! yes, yes, the ungrateful monster will be the means of bringing me to an untimely grave!'

The servants, as I before observed, had long suspected this unequal alliance, from the haughty behaviour of the once humble Talbut, but the scene they had recently witnessed called forth their indignation whilst it confirmed their fears; for Mrs. Melville had always been an indulgent mistress;—in short, indulgent to a fault. The news soon reached the dairy-house (which was the appellation given to the worthy Mrs. Johnson's abode), and in less than an hour after Talbut had driven off the curricle, I saw my old favorite enter the avenue which led to the lodge. 'What is this I hear, my dear master?' said the faithful creature. 'Has Mrs. Melville really been weak enough to marry that artful man? Oh my poor dear master? why it is enough to make him rise out of the grave! was it for this, that he toiled, as I may say, day and night? Oh dear! Oh dear! to think that an upstart like Talbut should now be master of Belmont-Lodge.

When I assured the excellent creature that my aunt was really married, and described the domestic scene I had so recently beheld, she added, 'Well, master Henry, it is on your account, and my dear master's, that I am so unhappy about this match.—Yet to see how God Almighty orders things even in this world; Mrs. Melville is punished, you see, for her conduct to the best of men; for never shall I forget the little grief she testified when she lost him,—or her behaviour whilst he lay upon his death-bed. Well, God forgive her I say, and make her repent.'

'Repent, my dear nurse!' I repeated; 'yes, she will have reason enough to repent; for I really believe that wicked Talbut will

break her heart.—Our conversation was here interrupted by the approach of the person whom we had been talking of, who, beckoning my companion towards her, they both entered an alcove, and Adolphus and myself retired to the study for the purpose of completing our tasks.

Dinner hour arrived, and no Talbut; seven, eight, and nine o'clock came; but a short time afterwards the gate bell rang violently, and he entered the drawing-room followed by a middle-aged man, with a countenance forbiddingly austere than any I had ever beheld.—Approaching his newly-acknowleged wife, he said, 'Mrs. Talbut, this is Mr. Maccauley, the gentleman whom I some time ago informed you I wished to superintend the education of Adolphus and Henry.—Accident fortunately conducted him to Windsor a few hours before my arrival, and hearing he had no engagement at the present moment, I have availed myself of his being at liberty, and settled every preliminary respecting his residence at Belmont-Lodge; therefore, boys' continued he, turning to Adolphus and myself, 'you are in future to look upon Mr. Maccauley as your preceptor.'

Had a cannon ball passed through the apartment it could scarcely have produced a greater degree of surprise, and I might have added horror upon my aunt's countenance; for it was a stretch of power and authority which she had scarcely thought it possible for any husband to assert; much less one, whom she had exalted from a state of dependence to the enjoyment of every blessing which affluence could impart. Depressed as Mrs. Talbut's spirits had been in the morning, by the imperious conduct of her new lord, yet this was not only a sketch of authority, but a degree of insolent contempt, which it was impossible for her patiently to submit to; and having directed a scornful glance both at the late, and present tutor, she said, 'You have certainly a right to invite Mr. Maccauley as your guest to Belmont-Lodge if you think proper, but none to invest him with authority over my children, to whom I am both natural and lawful guardian; and no person shall have the charge of their education, but those whom I both appoint and approve.'

What followed I know not, for both Adolphus and myself were ordered to bed: but we understood from the servants that the dispute was on both sides carried on with great violence for near two hours; the gentleman maintaining his right of nominating a tutor, and the lady disputing it. A servant was however dispatched at an early hour on the following morning to Windsor, with a letter to the gentleman who had made my deceased uncle's will; and about noon he arrived at the lodge. The enraged pair had not seen each other, as Mrs. Talbut breakfasted in her dressing-room, and Mr. Talbut and our new tutor were busily employed in examining writings in the study.

The servants had received orders to conduct the attorney into my aunt's dressing-room, when the former, after about an hour's conversation with his client, requested a private andience with her delectable husband; what passed upon that occasion remained a profound secret; but I

conclude he convinced the domestic tyrant Talbut, that he had out-stepped the authority of a husband; for it was finally agreed we should both go to Eton after the approaching vacation, in spite of the injunction which my cousin's godfather had given, that he should be privately educated; in consequence of which Maccauley was dismissed with a handsome present, and a certain degree of domestic harmony restored.

I say a certain degree of harmony, for after the sketch I have just given my readers of the overbearing spirit of the deceptious man whom, from courtesy, I was compelled to style uncle, they will naturally imagine there could not be any real confidence or sincere regard between the new-married pair. Talbut was much younger than the being who had so injudiciously placed her happiness in his power; and as self-interest was the bond of union, his first plan was to diminish the establishment at Belmont-Lodge; for as his wife only enjoyed a life income, he was determined to make a reserve out of it for his future support. The curricle and two pair of horses were accordingly sold; and no less than four men, and two maid servants discharged. These were heart-rending mortifications to the lady of the mansion; but as neither tears, or remonstrances, could prevail, she was compelled to submit, though I cannot give her the credit of doing so with a good grace.

The discharged domestics were violent in the abuse of their late master; and the account they gave of his cruelty to the being to whose partiality he owed every blessing that fortune could bestow, rendered her an object of pity amongst all the lower class of society; whilst the more enlightened and discriminating did not credit half the reports which were circulated, and condemned the folly Mrs. Talbut had been guilty of, instead of pitying her melancholy fate.

Amongst the number who silently censured this every way unequal alliance, was Mrs. Delemere; who, from the period of Mr. Montgomery's arrival at Belmont-Lodge, on that memorable evening, when that worthy friend and warm champion explained my real situation to her son George, she had gradually lessened that intimacy which had, until that period, existed between herself and my aunt; for so exalted were that lady's ideas of rectitude, that she could not bear the slightest deviation from truth; and so far was she from believing that to lower my presumption was the motive which induced Mrs. Melville to circulate a report of my destitute situation, that she considered it as adding treachery to falsehood, and injustice to deceit. As the intimacy between the two ladies was diminished, without being broken through, Mrs. Delemere thought form and politeness demanded a congratulatory visit, immediately after the astonishing news reached her, of the mistress of Belmont-Lodge having become the wife of her son's preceptor; and accordingly, in about ten days after the dreadful fracas which has been related took place between the newly-married pair, the name of Mrs. Delemere was announced as they were sitting tête-à-tête.

Talbut, who had formerly been obsequiously attentive to Mrs. De-

lemere, scarcely arose from his seat upon her entrance; and with a degree of effrontery and rudeness, kept his sullen eyes intently fixed upon a book. This insolent mode of behaviour was too glaring for a woman of Mrs. Delemere's rank in society to submit to, without feeling and resenting; and though she could no longer esteem Mrs. Talbut, she could not help pitying her situation, and upon taking leave, invited her on the following Monday to a dinner-party, without including her husband. A similar mode of conduct was adopted by this domestic tyrant to all my aunt's former acquaintance: for as his sole aim was to save a fortune out of her annual income, he determined to live in close retirement, that he might avoid all unnecessary expence; and so completely did he disgust all his wife's former associates, that Belmont-Lodge soon became almost as solitary as an hermitage.

The happiest day of my life, after the death of my revered uncle, was that on which I quitted the lodge; and though it had first been proposed that Adolphus and myself were to be educated at Eton, it was afterwards determined that we should be sent to Winchester. From the short period of time which intervened from the disclosure of his mother's marriage, to that of our going to Winchester, Adolphus had conducted himself towards me with an unusal degree of kindness and attention, for I sympathised in his affliction, and shared in his mortification; in short, we were fellow-sufferers from the same cause, but scarcely were we established in our new situation, than his former antipathy burst forth, and he endeavoured to prejudice the boys against me, by a variety of unjust and malicious reports. His allowance at school, which in great measure depended on the liberality of two guardians, whom his godfather had appointed, greatly exceeded that allowed me by my aunt; in consequence of which he was enabled to purchase the good opinion of his school-fellows; for that boy is generally the greatest favorite, whose well-stored purse permits him to gratify the appetite or pleasures of his associates. Though convinced that I was only niggardly from necessity, he represented me as being so from choice; the consequence of which was, I obtained the name of young Elwes amongst many of the boys. Small as was my allowance compared to many lads in the school, yet I contrived to devote a portion of it to a benevolent use; and as even at that early period of existence I thought acts of charity ought never to be named, this method of disposing of my money exposed me to additional censure and blame.

Previous to my leaving Belmont, I obtained my aunt's permission to bid adieu to Mrs. Delemere; and the amiable Louisa entreated me to take the charge of a small parcel to an old servant, who had formerly lived with her mother. Delighted with being intrusted with any commission from that angelic girl, immediately upon my arrival at Winchester I made inquiries for Mrs. Maurice (which was the name of the person to whom the parcel was addressed). The poor woman lived in the suburbs of the city; poverty in the extreme marked her dwelling; for sixteen months

had elapsed since her husband, who was a carpenter, had been able to earn a single shilling: his disorder, which was a consumption, had been brought on by a fever of the epidemic kind, which had proved fatal to two children, and the effect of it's baneful influence was perceptible both in a little girl and boy; the one about three, the other about four years of age. Never did relief appear more seasonable than that which the amiable Louisa sent this unfortunate family; and every shilling I could spare, I regularly carried to the industrious Mrs. Maurice. With her I could talk of the object of my affections, for I was in love long before I knew the nature of that passion; whilst her grateful lips were daily increasing my attachment, by relating some fresh instance of my dear Louisa's kindness and benevolence.

Mrs. Maurice had not only lived many years servant to Mrs. Delemere previous to her marriage, but about ten weeks after the birth of Louisa became so again; for the latter being compelled, from a bad breast, to relinquish the pleasing office of suckling, Maurice was summoned upon the occasion, who readily weaned her own child, who was some months older, and put him to dry-nurse in the village. This circumstance endeared the worthy woman both to Mrs. Delemere and her daughter; and it was by the benevolent kindness of the former, that the family escaped being burthensome to the parish; and it was alone my pride and delight to render any service to any being to whom Miss Delemere was attached.

Time and observation, those general developers of artifice, at length exposed my treacherous cousin's plans; and, from being despised and neglected by the generality of my schoolfellows, I became a universal favorite. Tho' my disposition was naturally affectionate, yet it was not of that kind to become indiscriminately attached; of friendship I entertained the most enthusiastic opinion: I was a second Orestes, ready to traverse the globe in search of a Pylades. I had, however, been at Winchester near two years, without forming any particular friendship, when the sudden death of a gentleman, who resided in the neighbourhood, induced his widow to alter the plan of education, and instead of having a private tutor for her only son, to place him under the care of the head master, who was a near relation of her deceased husband.

It had been a regular practice with the amiable Mr. Pemberton, regularly to invite the boys to his elegant seat once in the course of the summer, when the fruit season rendered that invitation doubly desirable, and I had twice paid this gratifying visit before Edward became my schoolfellow. A similarity in disposition had in that short intercourse attached us to each other, and I heard of his mother's intended plan with the liveliest sensations of joy. Again was the malice of Adolphus exerted to prejudice the new comer against a being who had never designedly either provoked his resentment or dislike; but in this instance the weapon recoiled, and wounded the heart of him who had aimed it against me. Edward Pemberton was at once a mild, yet a spirited boy, and when Adolphus, in a

confidential manner, cautioned him against forming an attachment with such a niggardly paltry fellow as 'Hal Elwes,' (for by that name he generally spoke of me) Edward exclaimed, 'Why, I understood, Adolphus, that you and Henry were near relations! but I must have been mistaken; for surely no one would take pains to expose the failings of those to whom they are nearly allied. At any rate, I shall never be prejudiced against any person from ill-natured report; nor can I ever forget a maxim of my dear and respected father's, who frequently told me, that whenever I heard any person wantonly expose the failings of another, I ought not only to doubt the truth of the report, but carefully avoid treating that person with the confidence of friendship, as I might naturally expect he would expose mine upon the slightest altercation that took place between us.'

This reproof not only completely silenced my illiberal-minded relation, (if such he might be called) but excited a similar degree of aversion in his breast towards the amiable Edward Pemberton, as he felt towards me; though, from the former being under the paternal direction of the head master, and residing in his family, he had fewer opportunities of displaying it, than he had towards myself. Soon after that highly-principled youth's residence in Doctor D.'s family, I had the gratification of discovering I had obtained that greatest of earthly blessings, a sincere friend; and in the confidence which subsisted between us, I learned that Adolphus had not only endeavoured to prejudice the boys against me, but had actually lowered me in the opinion of Doctor D., by informing him that those hours which were devoted to recreation, I always passed in the lowest society; that I gave entertainments to a journeyman carpenter, and passed all my hours of recreation at his house.

I should not have thus trespassed against my reader's attention, by relating circumstances so apparently trivial as the plans or the machinations of a school-boy, was it not to pave the way for those more masterly acts of fraud and deception which were so near proving the wreck of my happiness and the destruction of my peace; and likewise to counteract that mistaken opinion which some authors have ventured to assert, namely, that the most amiable propensities of youth often in manhood terminate in every species of vice; and that the most vicious boys frequently become the most admired and amiable of men. The seeds of vice, I conceive to be implanted in our nature, and displayed from the first dawn of intellect; and though education may check their growth, it can never totally eradicate them. A virtuous mind may doubtless fall into error; but the time will come, when the natural bias towards virtue will return with redoubled force, and the character re-assume it's first impressions.

Some apology may doubtless be offered for that systematic plan of artifice which marked the conduct of Adolphus S——; at the commencement of our acquaintance, he had been the tool which his mother worked with, to obtain the

completion of her views and wishes; he had both seen and felt the success attendant upon manœuvring: I had been the dupe of the Honorable Mrs. S——'s artifice, and he resolved to make me so of his; in fact, there seemed to be a kind of league entered into against me, though I was wholly unconscious why it should have been formed.

Two years, it has been observed, had elapsed from my residence at Winchester, before Edward Pemberton became a member of the college; and during that period, I had only passed one vacation at Belmont Lodge. This, so far from being a mortifying, I should have considered as a pleasing circumstance, had it not been the means of depriving me of seeing the beloved object of my affection; as for the gratification of passing one hour in her society, I would gladly have endured months of hardship.

In one instance the tastes of Adolphus and myself were similar: for he professed to feel the most ardent affection for Louisa Delemere, and what excited both distress and mortification, boasted of receiving proofs of her esteem and tenderness. As I had not witnessed these proofs, I was at liberty to doubt them; for though he had not been invited to the lodge without me, he had passed two vacations at his guardian's, whose country seat was within a short distance of Mrs. Delemere's.

I shall pass over the time which elapsed from Adolphus and myself being placed at Winchester, until that which was fixed upon for the former's being entered a fellow commoner at Cambridge; when it was decreed, that we were both to pass the vacation at Belmont Lodge, and that Adolphus was to remain it's inhabitant until the University began to fill. Adolphus did not attempt to conceal the joy of his sensations at the prospect of being so near the idol of his affection, and was continually celebrating her charms and perfections in the most rapturous and lover-like strain. Though the idea of love may be ridiculed by the generality of my readers, at such an early and boyish age, yet I certainly felt the force of that passion with as much violence as I did the succeeding years of my life; yet, instead of following my cousin's example, I concealed it under the semblance of perfect indifference. At the time Adolphus quitted Winchester he was seventeen years of age, and I wanted about a fortnight of being fifteen: though neither anticipated much pleasure from the vacation, yet each felt delighted at the prospect of being near the residence of Mrs. Delemere; and each privately resolved on the following morning to pay our compliments to that amiable woman. The reception we met with from Talbut was cold and stately, though the lady of the mansion put on the smile of welcome; and the evening passed in that forced kind of conversation which proves that the sentiments do not flow from the heart.

When the breakfast-bell rang, no Adolphus joined the party; a circumstance which excited Talbut's severe animadversion; 'Does your son, madam, imagine,' said he, darting an angry look towards the former possessor of the mansion, 'that he is to feel himself at liberty to treat me as if I were the master of an hotel? Absence at the hour of meals is not only a mark of ill-

breeding, but a most decided proof of contempt: and though he is no longer a boy, I expect to be treated by him with a mixture of respect and politeness.'

Though the reply to this speech could not be termed the reply courteous; yet as my readers have had a sufficient specimen of Mr. and Mrs. Talbut's domestic bickerings, I shall merely say, that though a servant was dispatched round the grounds, in search of the young gentleman, the embassy proved fruitless, when Talbut, turning to me, in a fierce accent, demanded, 'Whether I knew where the ill-bred blockhead intended breakfasting?' Though I could with great truth reply in the negative, yet my foreboding heart whispered with Mrs. Delemere; and too well aware of the pains he had taken to prejudice my schoolfellows against me, I trembled lest he should practise the same arts with the amiable Louisa. Breakfast was scarcely ended, when a new thought seemed to strike me; and I said, 'I have this moment recollected, sir, that we both formed an intention of calling upon Mrs. Delemere; and I think it probable, as the morning was inviting, that my cousin may have paid his visit at an early hour.'

'This is exactly what I suspected,' said the enraged Talbut; 'but let me tell you, young man, Mrs. Delemere is a woman I despise; agreeable to my wishes, your aunt has dropped all intimacy with her, and do not suppose that it shall be renewed to indulge the caprice of two boys: yet as Mrs. Delemere is a woman who has influence in the county, it is necessary to keep upon terms of civility with her; in consequence of which I have no objection to your paying a morning visit; but remember, sir, no plans, during your residence at Belmont, of associating my family with hers.'

The possessive pronoun was the never-failing emblem of Mr. Talbut's newly-acquired consequence; and it was introduced in all conversations, to convince his mistaken wife, that in speaking of that property which a few years before he must have specified as thine, he now invariably used the appellation of mine. Finding, however, that submission to the will of the present lord and master of Belmont Lodge was necessary, and that the towering spirit of it's former mistress bowed in obedience, I expressed my thanks for the indulgence granted, impatiently longing to behold my beloved Louisa; and upon taking my hat, I received the pedagogue's orders to send Adolphus instantly home, and to inform him that his father-in-law wished to speak with him upon particular business.

With a mixture of fear and delight, I passed over those verdant meadows which divided the estate that had been purchased by my revered uncle, from the domain which belonged to Mrs. Delemere; and soon arriving at the desired haven, was immediately ushered into the breakfast-room. The amiable mistress of the mansion was pointing out some defect in a landscape which her lovely daughter had just completed, whilst Adolphus was hanging over the chair of the latter, and gazing attentively upon her expressive countenance. So deeply were the trio engaged, that the servant thrice announced my name before it was noticed, when Mrs. D. approached me with politeness, but

not with the accustomed extension of her hand. This alteration in the manners of that amiable woman acted like an electric shock upon my feelings; and I had not courage to offer mine to Louisa, though I had never before met her without that mark of friendship.

A blush of the deepest dye overspread the angelic girl's countenance, as in faltering accents she inquired after my health; but what astonished me was, that Adolphus evidently participated in Louisa's emotion; for his cheeks, which were naturally pale, became red as crimson, and he appeared not only astonished, but embarrassed, by my unexpected appearance. The usual salutation having passed between us, I repeated Mr. Talbut's message, which, instead of disconcerting, seemed to relieve him, and he instantly seised his hat, when, bowing gracefully to Mrs. Delemere, he not only shook, but pressed Louisa tenderly by the hand; and giving me a friendly nod, said, 'We shall meet again shortly, for, of course, you are included in this confidential harangue.'

The altered manners of Mrs. Delemere so thoroughly disconcerted me, that I was unable to start any subject; at length the amiable Louisa relieved my embarrassment, by inquiring after the health of her old servant. I was going to enter copiously into the distresses of the worthy couple, when Mrs. Delemere petrified me with astonishment, by saying, 'My dear Louisa, I entreat you never to mention that family again. I am extremely sorry, sir,' she added, turning to me, 'that my daughter should have been the means of introducing you to such a set of unprincipled beings: but when she intrusted to your care a small proof of benevolence, she could not suppose it would be the means of your forming an attachment to persons so beneath you in rank; neither was she aware, that the distresses under which they labored had been brought on by their own misconduct.'

'My dear madam, who can have prejudiced you against two of the worthiest and most unfortunate of beings?' I exclaimed, in a voice of pity and astonishment.

'It is not prejudice; it is proof, positive proof,' rejoined the lady. 'But I consider them too despicable even to waste conversation upon; and I can only repeat, that I regret and deplore the circumstance that gave rise to your intimacy with them.' On the term *your intimacy*, Mrs. Delemere laid peculiar emphasis; but before I could again reply, the servant announced Sir Charles and Lady Hume; and finding it would be impossible for me at that time to vindicate the traduced Morices, I soon afterwards made my bow.

[*To be continued.*] page 24

To the Editor *of the* Lady's Magazine.

London, March 28, 1810.

Sir,

WHILST the productions of the sages of Greece and Rome are studied with all that enthusiasm to which their merit justly entitles them, the literature of the East has been altogether neglected, or,

at least, but partially cultivated in Europe, yet the concurring testimony of all who have made either the Sanshrita, the Arabic, or the Persian, the subject of their researches, is not only highly favorable to the languages themselves, but also of the numerous compositions with which they abound.

Richardson, in the preface to his Arabic Grammar, tells us, that when Europe was clouded with barbarity and ignorance, when sovereign princes and great feudal lords could neither write nor read, the Arabians rivaled the Romans of the Augustan age in erudition and genius, whilst, with a more extensive empire, they excelled in magnificence, and in the more refined splendor and elegance of life. The dialects of their numerous tribes furnished them with rich mines; from these they freely borrowed, and formed, upon the whole, a language, sublime, comprehensive, copious, energetic, delicate, majestic, adapted equally for the softness of love, or the poignancy of satire, for the mournfulness of elegy, or the grandeur of heroics, for the simplest tale, or the boldest effort of rhetoric.

Nor is the testimony of that great orientalist, and accomplished scholar, Sir William Jones, less favorable to the Persian language, which he describes as rich, melodious, and elegant, as having been spoken for ages, by the greatest princes, in the politest courts in Asia, and abounding in the works of historians, philosophers, and poets, who found it capable of expressing with equal advantage the most beautiful and the most elevated sentiments.

But the time seems to be now fast approaching, when the clouds which have so long obscured eastern literature will be dispelled, and the munificent institutions of the first commercial company recorded in the annals of history, will, no doubt, communicate a spirit of inquiry and emulation over the whole continent of Europe.

Many beautiful compositions, both in prose and verse, have already been translated from these languages into English, but they are either scattered through voluminous works on the literature of the East, or published with their originals, in books calculated only to facilitate that study, and these, even were they accessible, would of course be for the most part uninteresting to the generality of your fair readers. The specimens themselves are however well worth their attention; and if you think them deserving a place in your useful miscellany, the publication of them may render an essential service to a study which may yet be considered in it's infancy, by procuring it the suffrages of those whose approbation must ever be the greatest encouragement to exertion.

Under this impression, I inclose you a translation * of an elegy written by Sebid, a cotemporary of Mahomet. It may be considered as an Arabian 'Deserted Village,' and it is taken from Carlyle's Specimens of Arabian Poetry, which is now extremely scarce.

If this meets with your approbation, it shall be my endeavour, from time to time, to communicate such specimens, both in prose and verse, as I think most deserving

---

* See the Poetry.

of attention, with such comments only, as may be necessary to elucidate them, and I am, Sir,

With great respect,

Yours,

ORIENTALIS.

AUGUSTUS AND ROSABELLE.

A TALE.

[Continued from p. 114.]

NEXT morning Augustus rose with a beating heart. Every noise, every breath of wind, he fancied was the Heathly's carriage. The day advanced, but brought not the dreaded visitors, and Augustus began to hope some unexpected event had interfered with their promised visit.

'The Heathlys won't be here to-day,' said Sir Arthur, as he stood at the window looking at his watch. 'It is now past six: Augustus, you had better go over and call upon Mr. Villiars, as you intended.'

Fitz Clare went out, and had just gone down the steps that led from the house, when he saw a carriage and four driving up the park. He flew up the steps again, not thinking of the odd appearance it would have to his intended relations, and nearly threw down his father, who had hastened out to meet his guests.

'Why, Augustus! are you mad?' said Sir Arthur, staring in astonishment at the extraordinary haste of his son. 'What do you mean by running away, just when the Heathlys are arrived? You give a very warm reception to your bride, it must be confessed!'

The strangers stopping at the door, put an end to Sir Arthur's interrogations, and saved Augustus a reply he knew not how to give. He went with no very lover-like face to the carriage, and presented his hand to his bride elect, who with an affected simper and blush honored him with hers, and then ran to her mother with the prettiest air in the world. Mrs. Heathly looked at Augustus, as much as to say, 'There is modesty, there is delicacy.' One glance of Miss Heathly was sufficient for Fitz Clare: affectation he had ever disliked, but now he detested it; he had seen Rosabelle Westerville, unaffectedly modest and delicate; he now saw his future wife affecting both, yet attaining neither. He followed them silently to the drawing-room, and seated himself as far from Miss Heathly as the room would admit. Sir Arthur arose, pretending to go for a book to show Mr. Heathly—'Go up to Miss Heathly, if you please, sir,' whispered he to his son, as he passed. The tone he uttered these words in was both angry and decisive. Augustus placed his chair by Miss Heathly, who smiled and blushed, and untied the string of her habit a hundred times.

'Have you had a pleasant journey, ma'am?' said Augustus. Miss Heathly clung to her mother's arm, and answered, in a voice scarcely audible, 'Yes, sir.' Augustus bit his lip, and turned round to conceal a smile. 'She has too much sensibility,' whispered Mrs. Heathly, 'but I hope you will be better acquainted by and by.'—'I hope not,' fer-

vently prayed Augustus to himself.

In the evening, however, Mrs. Heathly's prediction was fulfilled. Miss Heathly began to chatter with a rapidity that astonished and alarmed Augustus. — 'La!' said Miss Heathly, 'when we first set out on our journey, I was so frightened for robbers, that I made pappa take a pair of pistols with him; and then I thought, la! if any body should run away with me, what should I do. And then we met an ugly old woman; and then I thought, la! if this should be a robber in women's clothes: la! I was so frightened, I did not know what to do. Then I thought, if Mr. Fitz Clare was with me, I would not be frightened, he would take care of me; for you know officers are always brave.'

'I am much obliged to you,' said Augustus.

'La! no,' replied Miss Heathly, 'for mamma told me you always thought about me.'

La! thought Augustus, I wish mamma and you were any where but here.

'Maria, poor dear, is so timorous,' said Mrs. Heathly, 'you can't think how she wished you along with us; but, said I, the next time we come this way, we shall have Mr. Fitz Clare along with us.'

Augustus bowed, and wished them a second time any where but there.

'La! mamma, said Miss Maria, 'did not Mrs. Ormond tell us that Mrs. Westerville and her daughters were in this part of the country?'

'Yes, my darling,' replied Mrs. Heathly, 'but you know they are poor now, and are not like to get the fortune they are gone to law about; so we need not take the trouble to call upon them.'

'La! mamma,' said Maria, 'I am sure I don't care a pin about them; I only wish to see how they look, now they are poor.'

'Amiable creature!' thought Augustus.

'Well, my dear,' replied the mother, 'since you wish to see them, I dare say Mr. Fitz Clare knows where they live.'

'I do, madam,' said Augustus; 'I once had the pleasure of being in company with them, though I never had the happiness of visiting them at their own house. If you please I will drive Miss Heathly and you over to their lodgings to-morrow, I am sure they will be happy to see any of their old acquaintances.'

'La! yes, mamma, do go,' said Maria.

'Where do you wish to go?' said Sir Arthur, who had been conversing with Mr. Heathly, and not attending to the conversation at the other end of the table; 'Where do you wish to go? I hope you are not tired of Fitz Clare already.'

'La! no,' replied miss Maria; 'la! I should never tire of Fitz Clare, mamma, and we are only going to call upon a Mrs. Westerville and her daughters, we were once acquainted with.'

'Westerville!' said Sir Arthur, 'did we not dine with a Mrs. Westerville yesterday, Augustus?'

'We did,' replied his son.

'I was once particularly intimate with a gentleman of that name,' continued Sir Arthur, 'but he was in the army; this lady's husband, I think I heard Mr. Elmoor say, never was.'

'You have mistaken Mr. Elmour,' said Augustus; 'he told me

her husband was a major in the —— regiment, and brother to Mr. Westerville of Parkland, in Devonshire.'

'The very man!' said Sir Arthur, 'poor fellow! many a happy day have we spent together! His widow and children shall never want a friend as long as I live. If you intend calling upon them to-morrow, I shall make one of the party, if the ladies agree to it, and I dare say Mr. Heathly will make no objection to join us.'

'None in the least,' answered Mr. Heathly, 'I was very well acquainted with Major Westerville, and I shall be most happy to see his wife and children.'

The next morning about twelve o'clock, the whole party at Fitz Clare house set off to visit Mrs. Westerville. In half an hour they arrived at the farm house, and were shown up to a small but neat apartment, where Mrs. Westerville and her daughters sat at work. They rose at their entrance, and welcomed the visitors. After the compliments of the morning were past, 'Mrs. Westerville,' said Sir Arthur, 'I did not know when I had the pleasure of meeting you yesterday, that you were so nearly related to a most intimate friend of mine, Major Westerville, but now, when I do know, I hope you will give me leave to rank myself amongst the sincerest of your friends.'

'Your friendship, Sir Arthur,' replied Mrs. Westerville, 'must ever be acceptable; both me and mine will ever be proud to rank as a friend in Arthur Fitz Clare.'

'La! Rosabelle,' said Miss Heathly, 'how do you contrive to live in this shocking house, don't you regret Parkland, where you lived so fine? I am sure if I was you, I should fret myself to death, after being so rich to become so poor.'

'We are very happy and contented where we are,' replied Rosabelle, calmly; 'although not so rich as we were, we have still enough left for the comforts of private life.'

'La! well, that is extraordinary!' said Miss Heathly, 'I really don't believe you: you only say it to make me think you are happy. I am sure you wish you were me.'

'I seldom say what I don't think,' replied Rosabelle, smiling; 'and I can assure you, Miss Heathly, were you as rich as the mines of Peru could make you, I would not exchange places with you.'

MARGARET.

[*To be continued.*]

THE FLEET PRISON;

OR,

OR A CURE FOR EXTRAVAGANCE.

[Continued from p. 84.]

INTOXICATED with pleasure and giddy with delight, I neither thought of Euclid or mathematics; for though I had never been thirty miles beyond Leicester, yet my father's passion for hunting had been the means of introducing him to the acquaintance of many noblemen and gentlemen of large fortunes, whose sons no sooner heard of my arrival in the metropolis, than they called at my hotel, and left their cards.

One abused the uncouthness of my chariot (though Hatchet

had sent it down only ten days previous to my poor father's death;) another discovered a variety of blemishes in my horses; and a third did me the favor of pointing out the inelegance of my liveries. — It was in vain for me to assure them (according to the turf phrase) that my father was an excellent judge of horse-flesh, and I weakly suffered my opinion to be over-ruled; my horses were sent to the hammer, and four others, far inferior in every-thing but price, purchased in their stead. A barouche supplied the place of my chariot; and thus under the tuition of my noble tutors, I was soon able to vie with the most expert coachman.

All these follies my fortune would have permitted me to indulge in, had I not suffered myself to be dragged into the dreadful vortex of gaming; a vortex which I ought particularly to have avoided, because, instead of feeling any inclination for, I had a natural dislike to cards.

How a name so insignificant (compared with nobility) found it's way into the daily papers, struck me as extraordinary; yet I continually read some paragraph extolling the beauty of my horses, the taste of my carriages, or the elegance of my liveries; my vanity was fed by these unstable eulogiums, and I was induced to run into greater expence. The Newmarket spring meeting drew near, and as my noble friends assured me I was the first horseman in England, I was easily persuaded to exhibit these; I did so, and had fair play been practised, doubtless should have won many thousand pounds; but the knowing ones jockied me by forcing a donkey under the rope at the very moment when I was within three yards of the winning post; I pulled up my horse, or must have been thrown over it, and by that means my adversary won the cause. —

It was in vain that I swore there had been foul play in the business; the duke of ——, a respectable nobleman, (if years make a man respected) assured me that I had indisputably lost, acknowleging the circumstance truly vexatious and enough to try the temper of any man; yet the laws of that race-ground could not be broken through, and by those laws I had evidently been distanced: to have opposed the superior judgement of the duke of —— upon a race-course, would have been as futile an attempt as to overturn the laws of the Persians and Medes; I was therefore compelled to submit to my destiny, yet firmly resolving never to be taken in again.

My tutor, or rather my friend, (for since my arrival in London, I gave up all thoughts of mental improvement) instead of endeavouring to strengthen this resolution, actually tried to ridicule me out of it; declaring, that if I absented myself from so fashionable a species of amusement, merely from the loss of a few thousands, my society would be avoided by all young men of spirit and rank, 'in fact,' said he, 'they have already given you the name of the Leicestershire Elwis, and protest that whilst at Newmarket you merely lived upon hard eggs.'

'They may give me whatever name they think proper,' replied I, with a degree of spirit and firmness, which I had been hitherto unaccustomed to use toward Malcombe; 'but could the spirit of

my poor father look down from the regions of immortality, I am persuaded it would applaud my resolution; yet, Mr. Malcombe, how could you answer to that father, who placed such implicit confidence in you, for endeavouring to lead the child of his affection into such a destructive vice?'

I spoke this with an energy that actually seemed to appal the deceptious villain; for the spirit of my father appeared to have given energy to the tone of my voice. He turned pale as ashes, and for some moments was unable to reply; but recovering himself, he said, 'I stand condemned before you; but in fact it was affection that led me into this error; your young companions blamed me for what they termed niggardliness in a young man of your extensive fortune; and their ridicule, in comparing you to old Elwes, prevented me from reflecting upon the danger to which you might be exposed.'

He said a variety of other things to convince me of his affection, and unfortunately succeeded; for he possessed greater art than Proteus, and could suddenly change the opinion of those who listened to his pernicious counsels, with as much ease as the fabled god did his form. We quitted Newmarket, however, in spite of the persuasion of all my gay companions, and determined to pass a few days at Cambridge; and upon driving into the Rose yard, the first person I saw passing through it was the Honorable Mr. Clavering. Joy was painted on his animated countenance at this unexpected meeting, for Lord C——'s country seat was within three miles of my late father's, and, according to the general acceptation of the term, they had been intimate friends. Mr. Clavering offered to show me the lions, as he expressed it, and immediately introduced me to two of his associates with whom he was walking, as a lucky fellow, whom fortune had favored with abundance of wealth. The name of one of Mr. Clavering's acquaintances was Montford, and the other O'Neale; both lads, as he termed them, of spirit, but far less fortunate than me; as the one was kept out of great part of his fortune by an old mother, and the other, by the unjust will of a cruel father, who had not only tied up the property, but prevented him from coming into possession until he was five and twenty. Whilst the memory of my poor father was honored with the approbation of these thoughtless libertines, their parents were separately loaded with the grossest abuse; in short, they actually shocked my feelings, and I endeavoured to give a new turn to the discourse.

I ordered, however, a handsome dinner, and whilst it was preparing we sauntered to the public library and the senate-house; at the latter place we met Sir George Powel, another of Clavering's intimate friends, to whom I was introduced, and who readily accepted my invitation of dining with me at the Rose. The bottle circulated freely, not only at, but after dinner, and about eight o'clock Mr. Clavering proposed a game at cards. As they were my guests, I thought it would be a breach of politeness to negative the proposition, though, as I before observed, I had an antipathy to that species of amusement; in fact, I was convinced that I was a perfect ignoramus at the employment, or that I had hitherto played with fe-

male as well as male sharpers, for during the four months I had passed in the gay metropolis, I do not recollect quitting the table winner one single night.

The cards were accordingly brought, and the table placed before us. We at first sat down to what we termed a quiet rubber at whist; Malcombe having declared he had two letters to write, which were of the utmost consequence. We played, according to my opinion, very moderate, five shilling points, betting the same sum on the odd trick. Clavering and myself were partners, and before Malcombe rejoined our party, I had won seven pounds or guineas. Elated with my success, or rather with the compliments my adversaries paid to my scientific knowlege, I readily agreed to the proposal the losers made me, of playing the next game for double or quits, when Clavering, suddenly starting up, exclaimed, 'By heavens I shall be rusticated! for I had an appointment with my tutor precisely at eight.' — 'Oh, for God's sake! fly to him this moment, and swear to him you have been suddenly taken ill!' re-echoed his companions—'Lie, my boy, lie, through thick and thin; but do not let the old dog knap you. We will wait till you return.'

'Perhaps,' said Clavering, turning to my companions, 'Mr. Malcombe will have the goodness to supply my place. Though,' continued he, addressing his associates, 'you will have but a bad chance with two such capital players, for Malcombe is famed throughout Leicestershire for being the best whist partner in the whole county.' — 'But what is your stake, gentlemen?' inquired Malcombe. 'Oh, d—n the stake,' I exclaimed; 'if we win you shall partake the profit; and if we lose, I will pay.'

Clavering instantly snatched up his cap and gown, promising to be with us in less than half an hour, when pulling out his watch, he exclaimed, 'D—n me, if I do not feel as nervous as a fine lady, at the thought of appearing before that old dog of a tutor! by heaven I must rouse my spirits by a bumper or two of Champaigne!' I had entertained my company with port, claret, and Madeira, and at that moment felt myself deficient in politeness, from having omitted Champaigne; I therefore instantly rang the bell, and ordered half a dozen of the choicest my landlord's cellar could produce. This order was obeyed with so much alacrity, that a bystander would have imagined it had been placed at the door. Clavering drew a cork, swallowed down a couple of glasses, and flew out of the room. My companions followed his example, each helping himself; and I was afterwards persuaded, instead of drinking bumpers, they did not put more than a spoonful in the glass.

Though I was well aware of the effect Champaigne always produced upon me, yet, like a fool, I drank it as eagerly as a fish does water, and before Clavering returned, which was within the space of forty minutes, I had lost upwards of fifty pounds; and, what was worse, I had lost my temper, which made me more easily duped. Clavering immediately offered to back me and Malcombe for any sum my adversaries should name. But without expatiating upon the folly and madness of that evening, I will merely inform my readers

that I actually lost upwards of five thousand pounds; and probably might have extended my losses, had I not dropped from my seat overpowered with wine.

Upon awaking the next morning, I had a confused idea of the evening's adventure; and upon desiring the waiter to request Mr. Malcombe to step into my room, he informed me he was extremely ill, and wholly unable to leave his bed. As the mouse could not come to the mountain, of course the mountain was forced to go to the mouse; but my astonishment was not a little excited by seeing Clavering slide out of the insidious Malcombe's chamber, as I reached the top of the stairs. Embarrassment and confusion were depicted upon his countenance, upon finding he was discovered in that place. 'Have you taken your degree in physic, Clavering?' I inquired, in no conciliating accent; 'or do you think Malcombe more deserving your attention than I am?'

'Gad, my dear fellow, I made a mistake in your apartments,' replied Clavering, regaining that effrontery which is supposed to mark a true buck—'Can you suppose that I should offer my compliments to a subaltern, when I had free access to the commanding officer? But how are you, my lad? you seem in the doledrums: what the devil ails you this morning?'

'The devil has nothing to do with me this morning,' I rejoined, in a tone of vexation; 'but himself, or some of his imps, handled me pretty severely last night; for although I have only a confused recollection of the business, I am convinced my losses were pretty extensive.'

Clavering paused for some moments, fixing his eyes upon me with a look of unbelief and astonishment; at length he exclaimed, 'Did my ears deceive me? or did I misapprehend what you said? Mark me, Mr. Lessington, I will hear no illiberal insinuations thrown out against my friends: you, sir, played like a madman, and I am a severe sufferer by that madness; for you know I backed you and Malcombe, and there is but one way in which debts of honor can be canceled.'

Though my blood boiled with indignation, I had imbibed a kind of religious horror against the practice of duelling, and therefore coolly observed, 'There was but one way for a man of honor and fortune to cancel them, and that was by a banker's check;' so saying, I took out my pocket-book, desiring to know to which of Mr. Clavering's friends I had the honor of being in debt, and being informed it was Mr. O'Neal, I instantly gave a draft upon my banker, payable at sight; immediately after which my Leicestershire friend departed, leaving me to ruminate upon the folly of the preceding night.

I again sallied forth to Malcombe's chamber, and found him just rising. 'A pretty business I made of it last night!' I exclaimed,—'And you, Malcombe, who ought to have checked the madness of the moment, aided and abetted those harpies!'

'I aided and abetted them!' he repeated—'Good God! Mr. Lessington, have you taken leave of you senses? Did I not implore—did I not intreat you, by every argument man could make use of, not to persevere in your ill success? and did you not wound my

feelings by telling me my advice was impertinent—that I was nothing more than your humble companion—that I had no right to dictate to my superiors, particularly to one on whom I was dependent? Did you not say all this, and much more, and yet you now accuse me of aiding and abetting your adversaries? I submitted to all last night, sir, because I perceived your situation, and was aware that wine had the power of subverting your better judgement, and not only excited your passions, but produced a momentary insanity—but this morning, Mr. Lessington, the fumes of liquor have certainly evaporated, and I can no longer consider you as acting under the influence of Bacchus; and dependent as you have thought proper to represent my situation, allow me to inform you, nature has implanted in my bosom as refined feelings of wounded honor as in that of the gentleman I have the honor of addressing; and was it not for the respect I bear for the memory of your worthy father (whose abhorrence of duelling I have often heard him express), it would not be my dependent situation that should prevent me from demanding that satisfaction due to the character of a gentleman; yet, sir, to prevent the repetition of the mortification I at this moment experience, I must request a dismissal from your service; for the term of humble companion can only be construed by those who heard it, into a mean and despicable hireling.'

Malcombe was too deep a politician not to be completely aware of the effects produced by certain causes, and well knew, that to touch me upon the point of feeling was to render his plans victorious. I listened to him with a mixture of regret and self-reproach, which were evidently depicted upon my countenance; and when he paused for a reply, I exclaimed, 'Malcombe, you have humbled me, even to the very dust! I implore your forgiveness, and intreat you not to leave me; your society, I find, is necessary to my happiness; and for the insult I offered you yesterday evening (of which, on my sacred honor, I have not the slightest recollection), I am ready to ask your pardon in the company of those before whom the offence was given.'

'Enough, my ingenuous friend,' said the deceptious Malcombe, pressing my hand with the fervency of that passion which he professed to feel with so much ardor. As the quarrels of lovers are said to be the renewal of attachment, so were the casual dissensions which occurred between this adept in hypocrisy and myself. For whenever I had suffered the ebullition of passion to outstep the bounds of prudence and propriety, I was uncomfortable until I had regained his favor and confidence, by some expensive mark of contrition and liberality; which mark was always received with an eulogium on the nobleness of my disposition, and returned with professions of never-ending gratitude and esteem.

Completely disgusted with my excursion, or, in other words, nearly drained of all the money I had placed in my banker's hands, I determined to return into Leicestershire, and, if possible, retrieve my losses by attention to my domestic concerns. The prosecution of this plan, however, would have been destructive both to my steward's and his relation Mal-

combe's artful and deep-laid schemes, for the leases of three of my principal farms were to be renewed at Midsummer, and if I returned into Leicestershire, my tenants would naturally apply to me. Malcombe, who knew how to wind me round to his purpose, at first readily agreed to the proposal of returning; but after a few moments' apparent reflection, said, 'You will of course return again to London before the birth-day; for to introduce you to the royal presence was the grand motive of your poor father's projected journey to the metropolis; and as a deputation of parliament is generally expected, a man of your independence ought to prove his loyalty. Besides, my dear Lessington, nature has formed you with abilities to cut a shining figure in the house of commons.'

'No, no Malcombe; I am not quite so ignorant of my own abilities as to be persuaded into a belief that I should ever shine there,' I replied, clapping the flatterer on the shoulder; 'though I confess I would not grudge giving ten thousand pounds for a chair, if it was only to be a silent hearer, for there is something peculiarly attractive in those said consonants, M. P.'

As a mere boy, I had always felt an eager desire to become a member of parliament, and had this propensity been properly encouraged, it might have stimulated me to every exertion; but whenever I expressed a wish to my too indulgent parent, his regular reply was, 'So you shall; for I will outbid the highest bidder;' but never pointed out the necessity of acquiring any knowlege of the political or commercial interests of that country to which I was desirous of becoming a prop.

Few arguments on the side of Malcombe were necessary to induce me to relinquish my scheme of returning into Leicestershire, and I again became ingulphed in the vortex of dissipation, though for several weeks I could not be persuaded to touch a card.—Amongst the number of my London associates, whom I had accidentally become acquainted with in my fashionable haunts, was a Colonel Leinster, a complete man of the world. Born of a good family, yet unblessed with the smiles of fortune, he would have found it difficult to surport the appearance of a gentleman, had he not found the means of doing so by his success at cards. From his connexions he was received into the first circles; amongst the fair sex he was an universal favorite; in short, he was a second Chesterfield in point of manners and address. The countenance of a man so admired, and I believed esteemed, as the colonel, I considered as one of the most fortunate circumstances that could have happened, and I did every thing in my power to encourage that predilection in my favor, which he took many opportunities of displaying. My more youthful friends were in a degree neglected, for this all-accomplished, and more able counsellor, for Leinster, was at least five and thirty when our intimacy commenced.

[*To be continued.*]

Biographical Memoir *of* Ferdinand, Prince *of* Asturias *and* King *of* Spain.

[Concluded from p. 104.]

THE events that intervened betwixt the first rumor of the emigration, and the abdication of Charles, are variously stated, and are according to no account very clearly or fully detailed. On the 15th day of March, a report was generally circulated, and believed, that the king, who was then at Aranjuez, was about to retire to Seville. This was regarded as a pretext for his emigration. A great council was said to have been held respecting the propriety of this removal, who differed in their opinions. These rumors were confirmed, and rendered more alarming, by orders given to the troops which were cantoned in Madrid, to leave the city. A violent fermentation took place among the populace, who collected in the avenues of Aranjuez, and conjured the soldiers not to protect or suffer the flight of a prince, who, after sacrificing his subjects, was about to introduce disorder into the colonies. Such of the ministers as were unfavorable to the king's emigration circulated, with the utmost assiduity, the report that it was on the point of taking place. The people repaired in immense multitudes to Aranjuez. There they found the confirmation of their fears; the baggage of the court was packing up in all the apartments, relays of horses were stationed on the road to Seville, and every thing announced the immediate departure of the royal family. The populace proceeded to prevent them by force, and to search for the prince of peace, as the instigator of this measure. The king found it necessary to issue two decrees; by one of which he declared the favorite stripped of all his power and employments, and in the other he assured his subjects that the army of France had entered Spain only as his friends, and that the life-guards, instead of havir left Madrid for the purpose of accompanying him on a voyage, which he declared he had never any intention of taking, had quitted it solely for the purpose of protecting his person. These proclamations, however, failed in their effect; the mob still increasing, became daring and violent. Early on the morning of the 18th, they attacked the palace of the prince of the peace: they were repelled by the guards, while the body-guards ranged on their side. The result was, that the favorite, after having with difficulty escaped the fury of the mob, was arrested in a garret of his own house.

The tumult still increasing, the king, on the 19th, took the extraordinary resolution of abdicating the throne in favor of the Prince of Asturias. This resolution was made known in a royal decree, in which Charles declared that his habitual infirmities no longer permitting him to support the weight of government, and the re-establishment of his health requiring a more temperate climate, he had determined, after the most mature deliberation, to abdicate his crown in favor of his heir, the Prince of Asturias. He afterwards calls it the royal decree of his free and spontaneous abdication.

The first act of Ferdinand was to issue an edict, in which he declared his resolution to confiscate the property of Don Manuel Godoy, to come shortly to Madrid, in order that he might be proclaimed, and to use all the means in his power to repair the wrongs done to such of his subjects as had suffered from their attachment to his cause. He likewise announced the appointment of the Duke of Infantado, a nobleman deservedly popular for his talents and virtues, to the command of the Spanish guards, and the presidency of Castile. The council also addressed a proclamation to the people of Madrid, calling upon them to show their attachment to Ferdinand, and their confidence in the purity and strength of the measures he meant to adopt for their safety and protection, by quietly withdrawing to their homes.

Thus terminated the proposed emigration of the royal family of Spain. The Prince of the Peace was disgraced, stripped of his power and wealth, and arrested. Charles abdicated his throne, either voluntarily or through compulsion, and Ferdinand was placed on it in his stead. The question with respect to Charles's abdication, whether it was voluntary or produced by intimidation, is very difficult to be solved. The circumstances under which Charles first declared his determination to resign in favor of Ferdinand, and afterwards (when immediately within the power of Bonapartè) recalled that declaration, as having been forced from him, are neither of them such as could be properly said to leave his will unbiassed. It is certainly suspicious that he should have resigned exactly at the time when he must have been under apprehensions for his safety, and after he had witnessed the fury of the mob against his favorite. The judgement is almost unavoidably led to conclude, either that direct advantage was taken of the operation of those alarms on the mind of the king, by the friends of Ferdinand, or, at least, that under the impression of the alarm, Charles himself did that which he perhaps would never have done. Yet Cevallos asserts, that, three weeks before the disturbances at Aranjuez, Charles IV., in his presence, and that of all the other ministers of state, addressed her majesty the queen in these words: "Maria Louisa, we will retire to one of the provinces, where we will pass our days in tranquillity; and Ferdinand, who is a young man, will take upon himself the burthen of government."

The accession of Ferdinand to the throne, however, whatever manner it was brought about, was soon known to be, as might be expected, disagreeable to Bonapartè. That it would be so, appears to have been not doubted by his ambassador in Spain, who, as Cevallos remarks, was the only one of the *corps diplomatique* who declined congratulating Ferdinand on the occasion. Murat, too, as soon as he heard of what had happened at Aranjuez, hastened the march of his army to the capital. Ferdinand, uncertain how his accession would be received by Bonapartè, and alarmed at the proximity of the French troops, appointed a deputation of three grandees to proceed to Bayonne, to compliment him on his arrival there, and he also paid a similar compliment to Murat, on his ar-

rival in the vicinity of Madrid. This agent of Bonapartè immediately began to concert such measures as would favor his master's plans,-by working on the weak Charles, and drawing from him a protest against that abdication, which allowing it to have been involuntary it could now be only for the interest of the French that he should declare it to have been so. For this purpose a person was officially sent to Charles and his queen, and the report of his conference with the royal parents was afterwards laid before Murat, who transmitted it to Bonapartè. By this person, Murat sent a letter, condoling with the deposed sovereign on the extreme hardness and injustice of his fate, requesting to know the circumstances attending his abdication, and promising him the compassion and assistance of the emperor, in case his abdication, as he suspected, should prove to have been involuntary. Such a letter was sure to give a proper tone and direction to Charles's narrative. He thanked Murat for the share he had taken in his calamities; they were not easily borne, nor of a common cast, since his own son had been the author of them. His abdication had been effected by treachery and corruption. The Prince of Asturias, and Caballero, the minister of justice, were principally concerned in that disgraceful transaction. Had he not agreed to give up his throne in favor of his son, his own life and that of his queen most probably would have been sacrificed. What added greatly to the ingratitude and enormity of this conduct was, that he, having observed the desire of his son to reign, had assured him, that he would resign in his favor on his marriage with a French princess. Now that his son had effected his purpose, he was anxious to get his father and mother out of the way; he had even insisted that Badajoz should be the place of their retreat, notwithstanding that his father had assured him that residing there would be prejudicial to his health. This representation had no effect, and their departure was to take place in a few days. Under these circumstances Charles wished Murat to be informed that he had written a letter to the emperor, into whose hands he resigned his fate. He concluded the conference with the agent of Murat, by deploring the fate of the Prince of the Peace, to save whose life there were no efforts he would not have attempted, but he found every body deaf to his entreaties, and bent on the death of his unhappy friend. His own, he was convinced, must speedily follow. In this letter to Bonapartè, which is full of servility and flattery, after lamenting his hard fate, in having been forced from his throne by the art and violence of his son, he begs leave to throw himself into the protection of the great monarch his ally, from whom alone he and his subjects can hope to derive tranquillity and happiness. The prospect of being able to interest this ally in his favor, has restored peace to his mind. He again assures Bonapartè that his abdication was involuntary; and incloses a formal and regular declaration that the decree of the 19th of March, by which he renounced the crown in favor of his son, was a deed to which he was compelled, in order to prevent greater calamities, and

spare the blood of his subjects, and that therefore it was to be considered as of no authority.

The next contrivance of Murat was to deceive Ferdinand respecting the intentions of Bonapartè. He assured him that his master might be expected every moment at Madrid: his object in this must have been to perplex and harass the mind of Ferdinand; especially as he took care to add, that the abdication of Charles, amidst the tumult at Aranjuez, could not be regarded as voluntary, and hinted, that till the emperor acknowleged Ferdinand, he must carefully abstain from taking any step that looked like a recognition of his title, and still continued to treat only with the royal father. In order still more to alarm Ferdinand, and to widen the difference between him and his father, Murat professed to take an interest in the fate of the favorite, and promised Charles that he would procure his enlargement.

Murat next employed his arts to remove Ferdinand from Madrid, where the people universally displayed the warmest attachment to their new sovereign. He assured him, that by proceeding to meet Bonapartè, whom he represented as having already entered Spain, he would so please and conciliate the emperor, that no future difficulties or obstacles would arise to the recognition of his title. Cevallos, however, strongly advised the prince not to leave the capital, till he was sure Bonapartè was already in Spain, and within a short distance of Madrid. This advice would probably have prevailed, and ultimately decided the conduct of Ferdinand, had it not been for the arrival of General Savary, who, in his capacity of envoy from the emperor, demanded an audience. At this audience he officially declared the willingness of his master to overlook what had passed, to withhold in the arrangement of the affairs of Spain, and to recognise Ferdinand, provided he were assured that his sentiments with respect to France were conformable to those of his father. Ferdinand gave him the most open and satisfactory assurances on this head; and in the audience-chamber nothing farther passed. Scarcely, however, had General Savary left the audience-chamber, when he began to execute the object of his mission. He assured Ferdinand that the arrival of Bonapartè might be expected every moment, and that nothing could be so flattering and agreeable to his master, as that he should leave the capital to meet him. Ferdinand, at length, deceived with respect to the distance which Bonapartè then was, and not knowing whether more was to be dreaded from disobeying his wishes, or from committing himself to his power, yielded to the pressing and repeated solicitations of General Savary.

Ferdinand, when he left Madrid, had been induced by General Savary to believe that Bonapartè was so far advanced, that it would not be necessary for him to proceed to a greater distance than Burgos before he would meet him. When they arrived at that place, the emperor was not there, and General Savary again had recourse to falsehood, and assured him that by proceeding to Vittoria he would find his master. Ferdinand was persuaded to go on; and at Vittoria Savary left him, and continued his own journey, in order to concert further measures with the

emperor. At Vittoria Ferdinand found himself in the midst of French troops, but discovered no preparations for the reception of Bonapartè. Savary soon returned with a letter to him from his master, in which Bonapartè endeavoured to alarm him, by forcibly impressing upon his mind how much he was in his power. He however offered him some slight hope, that if, after due inquiry, he should find the abdication of Charles to have been voluntary, he would acknowlege him as the legitimate sovereign of Spain. Savary, however, represented the anger of Bonapartè as only momentary, and pledged his word, that if Ferdinand would only go forward to Bayonne, within a quarter of an hour after his arrival he would be recognised as king of Spain and of the Indies.

Ferdinand, not knowing, how to act, did go on; but he had no sooner entered France, than he perceived too plainly that his authority was departed from him. It was no longer thought necessary to preserve even the appearance of respect, or to treat him as the ally of the French nation. No one came to receive him or compliment him; but when he arrived at Bayonne, he was met by the Prince of Neufchatel and Duroc, and conducted to a place by no means suitable to his rank, or to his character as the ally of Bonapartè. He was not permitted to remain long in doubt of the intentions of the emperor, or of his own fate. Ferdinand dined with Bonapartè: during this interview nothing particular passed. He was received and treated as the friend and ally of his host; but no sooner had he returned to his residence, than Savary waited on him, and declared the irrevocable determination, that the Bourbon dynasty should no longer reign in Spain, and that it should be succeeded by the family of Bonapartè. This determination was accompanied by a requisition that Ferdinand should, in his own name, and that of all his family, renounce the crown of Spain and the Indies in favor of the emperor of the French.

The astonishment and alarm of Ferdinand at this message may easily be conceived. He must now have perceived his irretrieveable and fatal error, in suffering himself to become the dupe of the artifices employed to place him thus absolutely in the power of Bonapartè. On the following day his minister, Cevallos, had a long discussion on the subject with Champagny, the French minister for foreign affairs; in which the former complained loudly of the perfidy with which the business had been conducted, and offered many arguments to prove how much more it was for the interest of France to possess the firm alliance and friendship of Spain, than thus forcibly to seise the crown.

During this discussion Bonapartè was so placed that he overheard the whole of it, and before it was finished commanded Champagny and Cevallos to enter his cabinet, where he concluded it himself by a violent invective against the latter, whom he upbraided with being a traitor, because, having been minister to Charles, he now acted in that capacity to Ferdinand. But what appeared to irritate him most was the assertion of Cevallos, that if the French dared to attack the independence of the Spanish mo-

narchy, three hundred thousand would rise to defend it and to repel the invaders. He afterwards, in a harsh and arrogant style, entered into a discussion of the points in dispute between Champagny and Cevalios. Finding that he could neither convince nor silence the Spanish minister, he abruptly concluded by peremptorily telling him—'I have a system of policy of my own. You ought to adopt more liberal ideas; to be less susceptible on the point of honor, and not sacrifice the prosperity of Spain to the interest of the Bourbon family.'

Ferdinand was now given to understand that a more flexible negotiator than Cevallos would be acceptable; but whoever was employed Bonapartè still insisted on his original proposition, and continued to hold Ferdinand a close prisoner, allowing him no other means to escape out of his power, but by a ready and full compliance with his demands. But perceiving that he was not likely to succeed so easily as he might perhaps have expected, he determined to have Charles brought to Bayonne. The grand duke of Berg had orders sent him to employ every artifice in his power to persuade the royal parents to come to Bayonne. They, however, absolutely refused to quit Madrid, unless the favorite should precede them; and though the junta hesitated, and alleged the orders they had received from Ferdinand not to deliver him up to the French, Murat succeeded in obtaining his liberation, and he was conveyed to Bayonne under a strong escort, and he was immediately followed bythe royal parents.

The situation of Ferdinand was now more embarrassing and desperate than before. Beset on one side by Bonapartè, who though he refused to acknowlege the validity of his title to the Spanish throne, insisted on his renouncing that title, and attacked on the other by his own father, who upbraided him with having obtained the throne by violence, but who, at the same time, avowedly wished to be restored to it himself, solely for the purpose of bestowing it on Bonapartè. In this dilemma, Ferdinand, on the 1st of May 1808, made a conditional renunciation of his crown in favor of Charles. In the letter conveying this renunciation, he proposes that they should both return together to Madrid, where the cortes should be assembled, or if it were more agreeable to his father, that all the tribunals and deputies of the kingdom should be convoked, and that in the presence of this assembly, he would execute his renunciation in due form, and declare the reasons that induced him to make it; but that his royal father should not be accompanied by those individuals, who had justly excited the hatred of the Spanish nation. To this letter Charles returned an answer which evidently appears to have been written under French influence, and clearly proves that his arrival at Bayonne had already been turned to advantage by Bonapartè, and that the main engine on which he depended for forcing Ferdinand out of the throne, was formed of the weakness and pliability of his father. The letter which Ferdinand sent in reply is as remarkable for it's forbearance, temper, and candor, as his father's is for it's harshness.

On the 5th of May, immediately after this correspondence, Bo-

naparté had a long conversation with the royal parents, in which what passed can only be conjectured from the scene which followed, and which it may be proper to describe in Cevallos's own words. At five o'clock king Ferdinand was called in by his august father to hear, in the presence of the queen and the emperor, expressions so disgusting and humiliating, that I do not dare to record them. All the party were seated, except king Ferdinand, whom the father ordered to make an absolute renunciation of the crown, under pain of being treated, with all his household, as an usurper of the throne, and a conspirator against the life of his parents. Bonaparté, however, appears not to have regarded the renunciation of Ferdinand to his father, as necessary to render the resignation of the latter in his favor valid; for, on the very day that the scene already described took place, and before Ferdinand had yielded obedience to the commands of his father, Charles had executed the deed of résignation, which transferred his title to the emperor of the French. In this act of resignation it is declared that the king, queen, prince of peace, and such of their servants as shall choose to follow them, shall preserve their respective ranks in France; that the imperial palace of Compeigne shall be at the disposal of king Charles during his life; that a civil list of eighty millions of reals shall be allotted to the king, and the dowry of the queen at his death shall be two millions; to the Infantes of Spain the annual sum of four hundred thousand livres was to be secured; and the king was to give up Napoleon his personal landed property in Spain in exchange for the castle of Chambord.

The father having thus done all in his power to transfer his right to the throne of Spain to the emperor of the French, the resistance and refusal of Ferdinand were no longer to be expected. The resignation of Ferdinand was executed at Bayonne on the 10th of May, 1808. By this act it is stipulated that the prince of Asturias shall renounce that right to the crown of Spain and the Indies which in that character he possesses: that the emperor secures to him the title of royal highness, and will cede to him the Domain of Navarre, and grant him an annual sum of four hundred thousand livres of appánage rent, and a further rent of six hundred thousand livres.

As soon as Ferdinand had ratified this treaty, he was hurried from Bayonne into the interior of France, where he as well as his father, mother, and the prince of the peace have ever since been detained prisoners, and it is not even known with certainty where they are, or how they have been disposed of. The people of Spain in the mean time are enthusiastic in their loyalty to their king Ferdinand VII.: every thing is transacted in his name; and it must cost the French repeated and severe losses before they could finally subdue, if that should be possible, a people so obstinately attached to their young sovereign.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ARABIAN ELEGY.

(See p. 163.)

Those dear abodes, which once contain'd
 the fair,
Amidst Mitala's wilds I seek in vain;
Nor towers, nor tents, nor cottages are
 there,
But scatter'd ruins and a silent plain.

The proud canals that once Rayana grac'd,
Their course neglected, and their wa-
 ters gone,
Among the level'd sands are dimly trac'd,
Like moss-grown letters on a mould-
 ring stone.

Rayana say, how many a tedious year
It's hallow'd circle o'er our heads hath
 roll'd,
Since to my vows thy tender maids gave
 ear,
And fondly listen'd to the tales I told?

How oft, since then, the star of spring,
 that pours
A never-failing stream, hath drench'd
 thy heads?
How oft the summer's cloud, in copious
 show'rs,
Or gentle drops it's genial influence
 shed?

How oft, since then, the hovering mists
 of morn
Hath caus'd thy locks with glittering
 gems to glow?
How oft hath eve her dewy treasures
 borne,
To fall responsive to the breeze below?

The matted thistles, bending to the gale,
Now clothe those meadows, once with
 verdure gay;
Amidst the windings of that lonely vale
The teeming antelope and ostrich stray:

The large-ey'd mother of the herd, that
 flies
Man's noisy haunts, here finds a sure
 retreat,
Here tends her clustering young, till age
 supplies
Strength to their limbs, and swiftness
 to their feet.

Save where the swelling stream hath
 swept those walls,
And giv'n those deep foundations to
 the light,
(As the retouching pencil that recalls
A long-lost picture to the raptur'd sight).

Save where the rains have wash'd the ga-
 ther'd sand,
And bar'd the scanty fragments to our
 view,
(As the dust * sprinkled on a punctur'd
 hand
Bids the faint tints resume their azure
 hue).

---

* It is a custom with the Arabian women, in order to give the veins of their hands and arms a more brilliant appearance, to make slight punctures along them, and to rub into the incisions a blue powder, which they renew occasionally as it wears out.

No mossy record of these once-lov'd seats
Points out the mansion to inquiring eyes;
No tottering wall, in echoing sounds, repeats
Our mournful questions, and our bursting sighs.

Yet midst those ruin'd heaps, that naked plain,
Can faithful memory former scenes restore,
Recall the busy throng, the jocund train,
And picture all that charm'd us there before.

Ne'er shall my heart the fatal morn forget,
That bore the fair ones from these seats so dear—
I see, I see the crowdings litters yet,
And yet the tent-poles rattle in my ear.

I see the maids with timid steps ascend,
The streamers wave, in all their painted pride,
The floating curtains every fold extend,
And vainly strive the charms within to hide.

What graceful forms those envious folds inclose!
What melting glances thro' those curtains play!
Sure Weira's antelopes, or Tudah's roes,
Thro' yonder veils their sportive young survey.

The band mov'd on—to trace their steps I strove,
I saw them urge the camels' hastening flight,
Till the white vapor *, like a rising grove,
Snatch'd them for ever from my aching sight.

Nor since that morn have I Nawara seen,
The bands are burst which held us once so fast;
Memory but tells me that such things have been,
And sad reflection adds that they are past.

* The vapor here alluded to, is common in the sultry plains of Arabia, and when seen at a distance resembles an expanded lake.

SONG.

A PARODY.

OH! lovely one! listen, while I sing unto thee,
'Tis bliss to my soul, dearest Ellen, to woo thee;
Then attend, fairest maid, to my ditty of love.

The dew-drop may sparkle, and harmlessly glisten,
But brighter's your eye, when to love tales you listen,
Then attend, &c.

The rose cannot vie with the blush of thy beauty,
And I feel adoration to thee is a duty;
Then attend, &c.

Nature's rose the fond bee in his summer's flight presses,
And the honey he gleans near the sweet rose distresses;
Then attend, &c.

And if I, Ellen fair, like the impudent rover,
Should press that sweet lip, oh! forgive your fond lover;
And attend, &c.

My kiss would not sully it's beautiful brightness,
Nor a blush mix thy rose with the lily's fair whiteness;
Oh! attend, &c.

Then give me thy heart, as to thee mine is giv'n,
And thy breast will afford me on earth a soft heav'n!
To sing to my Ellen a ditty of love.

J. M. L.

April 4, 1810.

LINES

Supposed to be spoken by a Shepherd Boy over the Grave of his Dog.

POOR Dog! thou art dead, and my cot
Seems lonely now thou art away,
And I sigh as I look on the spot
Where, my constant companion, you lay!
At eve, when I'm eating my meal,
I look, my poor fellow, for thee,
Down my cheek a fond tear-drop will steal,
For thou canst not partake it with me!

With my flock, when at morning I rov'd,
Thou follow'dst, poor dog! at my side;
When I stole to the maid that lov'd,
My sheep to the pasture thoud'st guide:
Or when faint with fatigue as I slept,
Beneath the cool shade of a tree,
My lambs thou hast faithfully kept,
And hast serv'd as their shepherd for me.

How oft wouldst thou bound o'er the lea,
As at evening I turn'd towards home;
Or sportively fawn'd around me,
When I whistl'd thee, Rover, to come.
While I sat near the jessamine shade,
That winds round my cottage retreat,
With my pipe as I merrily play'd,
Thou slumber'dst, poor dog! at my feet.

When the ground was all cover'd with snow,
And the leaves of the trees were all dead;
When the flow'rs were wither'd and low,
And the beauty of summer had fled:
Then the hearth of my cottage did blaze,
While the winds whistl'd loudly around,
Thou would'st fondly look up in my face,
Sweet return for the home thou hadst found.

Poor dog! thou art dead, and my lot
Seems lonely now thou art away;
And I sigh as I look on the spot
Where, my constant companion, you lay.
I sigh as I pass by the way,
Where so often thou'st pac'd by my side;
And I weep as I think on the day
That, my Rover! you sicken'd and died.

W——

Academy, Pinnor, Middlesex.

VERSES

Written at Sea after a Calm.

THE evening was calm, and the sea was compos'd,
And the moon trembl'd o'er the light wave;
The ship-boy on high, 'mid the shrouds had repos'd,
And sleep sooth'd the toils of the brave.
On the wide deck I stood, and I look'd on the main,
While mem'ry had wander'd away;
She had trac'd the sweet haunts of my childhood again,
When the prospects of life were all gay.
Hope had brighten'd the scene, for the days long were past,
Since pleasure had smil'd in my eye;
And the prospects of fancy with woes were o'ercast,
And return'd but to call a sad sigh.
But the sun thro' the storm for a moment will shine,
And brighten the face of the skies,
So a pleasure as pensive and transient is mine,
Till sorrow returns, and it dies.

P——.

Academy, Pinnor, Middlesex.

THE COMPLAINT.

STAY thee still, O thou stream! in sad silence remain,
For 'twas here, on thy banks, I was sadly deceiv'd;
And 'tis here I must fly, to lament and complain,
While thy murmurs shall whisper the tale I believ'd.
For the youth stole my heart with entreaties and sighs,
While, alas! he wept falsely, reclin'd on my breast;
Vow'd his words were as pure as the summer-eve skies,
When the sun in his glory sinks sweetly to rest.
And, O, gentle stream! the deceiver thus said—
'Shall this water cease running ere I change my will.'
Tho' the youth has deceiv'd me, thy course is not stay'd;
Then cease, O, thou stream! bid thy waters be still.

C. T.

ODE,

WRITTEN AFTER READING SOME MODERN LOVE VERSES.

TAKE hence this tuneful trifler's lays!
I'll hear no more th'unmeaning strain
Of Venus' doves, and Cupid's darts,
And killing eyes, and wounded hearts;
All flatt'ry's round of fulsome praise,
All falsehood's cant of fabled pain.

Bring me the muse, whose tongue has told
Love's genuine plaintive tender tale;
Bring me the muse, whose sounds of woe
'Midst death's dread scenes so sweetly flow,
When friendship's faithful breast lies cold,
When beauty's blooming cheek is pale.

Bring these—I like their grief sincere;
It soothes my sympathetic gloom:
For, oh! love's genuine pains I've borne,
And death's dread rage has made me mourn;
I've wept o'er friendship's early bier,
And dropt the tear on beauty's tomb.

STANZAS

ON THE DEATH OF A FAVORITE CHILD.

FROM bubbling streams, or springs that rise
In mountain grot, or willowy vale,
Bring water, while I close these eyes,
And kiss these lips, so cold and pale.
From tufted grove, and shadowy glen,
Untrodden by the feet of men,
From sedgy banks and fragrant fields,
Bring every flower that nature yields;
And scatter every breathing sweet,
On lov'd Maria's winding sheet.

Bless'd spirit! newly freed from pain,
While o'er thy faded cheek I bend,
Belov'd, and watch'd, and wept in vain,
A moment more thy flight suspend.
Behold, while hovering on thy wing,
With water from the bubbling spring
I wash thy limbs. I spread thy bier;
And lay thee down, with many a tear,
Clad in thy shroud of spotless white,
To slumber thro' thy weary night.

Thy tender smile, thy soothing voice,
Thy playful innocence, no more
Thy fond, fond mother shall rejoice:
Thy little dreams of joy are o'er.
Of all the graces of thy mind,
No token wilt thou leave behind;
No trace of thee will soon remain,
But, in this breast, a mother's pain;
A mossy grave, an humble stone,
To tell thy years and name unknown.

CHARADE I.

MY first, is a cluster of trees;
My second, a lord of the land;
My whole I have oft seen, with ease,
Bring the lofty on level with sand.

CHARADE II.

ADDRESSED BY A LOVER TO THE OBJECT OF HIS AFFECTIONS.

COULD I, adored Louisa, trace
My first, but in that speaking face,
Then I should be completely bless'd,
And joy would animate this breast.
My second, lovely maid, you know,
Seldom attends the face of woe;
Yet on thy profile I behold
It's charming hue, more bright than gold.
And now allow persuasion's art
To claim my whole from thy pure heart,
And never, never let another
Bear a tie dearer far than a brother;
Tho' consanguinity imparts
A pleasure to all feeling hearts,
Yet still with you my whole I'd claim,
Worship it's tie, and bless it's name.

CHARADE III.

MY first is a term to approach,
A soft-sounding vowel excluding;
My second, a place of defence;
From my whole there is pleasure exuding.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Gottenburgh, March 8.

A STRONG sensation has been excited here by intelligence received from Hamburgh, under date of the 2d instant, announcing the sequestration of all American property in the ports of France, Holland, Spain, and Naples. This information is contained in a letter from the Minister for Foreign Affairs to Mr. Armstrong, the American Minister at Paris, and is inserted in the *Liste der Boisen Halle* of the 2d inst.

The Danes are said to be preparing for an attack on Anholt, the possession of which must be very precarious, while England commands the sovereignty of the sea. Strong fears are entertained at Copenhagen of another visit from the English.

Letters have been received here from Colberg, which express an apprehension that French troops will soon take possession of the ports in the Baltic.

Lisbon, March 10.—The packet has been detained for this week past by the most tremendous weather that ever was remembered in this country. The mail and passengers were on board last Sunday, and from that time till to-day all communication with the shore has been quite impossible. Notwithstanding the kept her moorings, she was in imminent danger from other vessels, as there was scarcely one but drove with her anchors, or broke her cables; even the admiral's ship drove several times for some distance. Several ships have run aground for security, and others have been driven some miles up the country; amongst the latter is an American that was performing quarantine. The Tagus was covered with pieces of wreck. Some ships are gone to pieces, and a few lives are lost; but the extent of the damage cannot at present be ascertained, as the storm only subsided to-day. The only English vessels that are yet known to have suffered are the Margaret, Lewis, for Liverpool, with her cargo on board, drove on shore, and it is feared will not be got off; and a letter of marque, from London to Malta, lost on the Bar, and all the crew perished. A fleet of transports, with cavalry from England, was seen some days ago; and it is said a packet has also appeared off. It is, however, impossible any thing can pass the Bar for a day or two.

Cadiz, March 10. A very violent gale came on from the westward, on the 4th March, and continued till the 8th, during which the shipping in Cadiz-Bay greatly suffered. There were one Spanish first-rate, two 74's, and one frigate; one Portuguese 74, and a brig of war, with upwards of 40 merchant ships, brigs, &c. all driven on shore on the French side of the Bay. All the ships of war, and about 18 merchant ships, were burned before we sailed, to prevent their falling into the hands of the French. The names of the Spanish ships burned are, the Conception, 120 guns; Montanes, 74; S. Ramon, 74; and Paz, 36:—the Portuguese ship was the Princess Maria, 74 guns.

Stockholm, March 11. Letters received here from St. Petersburgh mention the

probability of an approaching war between Russia and France. Somelate movements among the Russian troops on the frontiers of Poland appear to have given rise to these conjectures.

12. The states of the empire have resolved and proposed to his majesty the construction of a canal, which is to be called the Gotha Canal, and to connect the Wener with the Wetter Lake, from whence it is to be continued to the sea. The charges of this important and truly patriotic undertaking are to be raised by subscription, which will be opened in the course of next month.

Vienna, March 13. This evening her majesty the empress of the French, after taking leave of her revered parents, set out, accompanied by the Archduke Charles. The procession was a long time passing the streets of the city. The discharge of 100 pieces of cannon, and the ringing of all the bells, announced the departure of her majesty. She was accompanied by the earnest good wishes and blessings of the populace, who crowded all the streets. Their imperial majesties have set out for St. Pollen, where they will sleep this night, and take their last adieus of the empress of the French.

Munich, March 17. Her majesty the empress of the French arrived here tonight, at eight in the evening. The whole city was illuminated. Her majesty will continue here the whole of tomorrow.

It is understood that our king will accompany the empress to Paris, and that the King of Wirtemberg will join the procession at Stutgard.

It is said that the whole Hanoverian territory will be united with the kingdom of Westphalia, with the exaction of a district, containing 15,000 souls, which will be united with the Hanse towns.

Badajoz, March 16. The supreme junta of this place has published a decree, promising the following rewards, for the services thereto annexed.—One of the first commandaries of the military orders of St. Jago and Alcantara, and a title of nobility, to any person who shall put into their hands, dead or alive, Napoleon Bonapartè, or the usurper Joseph.—2. A pension of 4000 dollars, with a commandery, to any person who shall put into their hands, dead or alive, any of the Spanish ministers of the usurper, or the generals commanding his armies.—3. A pension of 2000 dollars for any other of the field offices.—4. A pension of 1000 dollars for every captain and subaltern. The decree also holds out proportionate rewards for serjeants, corporals, and privates.

Compeigne, March 22. All the steeples, public buildings, and private houses were illuminated at the time of his imperial majesty's arrival in this place.

As soon as the Emperor arrived, he walked through the whole palace; and afterwards the Prince of Eckmuhl had the honor to dine with his majesty.

Their majesties the Queens of Holland, Naples and Westphalia, are arrived in this place. The King of Westphalia, and their imperial highnesses the Viceroy of Italy and his princess, are also expected.

All possible preparations are made in this town, and in the palace, to properly celebrate the happy moment of the arrival of the empress.

Paris, March 22. His excellency the Duke of Bassano left town yesterday, to follow his majesty to Compeigne.

His majesty intends to give a portion of 600 francs to each of 6000 young girls who shall espouse, on the day of the solemnization of his nuptials, an equal number of his soldiers, whose bravery and good conduct may entitle them to his favor on the part of their officers.

Gustavus IV. of Sweden will leave Bruchsal with his family, as soon as the Castle of Marburg, on the lake of Constance, his place of future residence, is ready for his reception.

Two vessels have entered St. Maloes with cargoes of dye-stuffs, train-oil, and Jesuit's-bark, and other drugs, of which a scarcity began to be felt.

The government consulta established at Rome, has offered a premium of one franc for every kilagram of cotton-wool in a state for spinning, of the growth of the departments of the Tiber and Trasimene.

25. The emperor received, several times in the course of this day, telegraphic intelligence relative to the empress. Her majesty arrived in Strasburgh on the 22d instant, at four o'clock in the afternoon. She was to take her departure from thence on the 24th, and stop the night at Luneville. Her majesty enjoyed the best state of health.

Count Clary, lord chamberlain of the Empress of Austria, was presented to the

emperor in Compeigne, and delivered to his majesty letters from the Emperor and Empress of Austria. Apartments have been assigned to him in the palace, and on the 22d instaet he had the honor of attending his majesty on a shooting party.

His highness the Prince of Neufchatel is expected here on the 28th inst. The robe in which the empress is to appear at the festival of the marriage is so uncommonly magnificent as to beggar all description. It is embroidered all over with diamonds, and the intervals are filled with Malines lace; it's value is estimated at 500,000 francs (about £22,000 sterling) It is supposed that their majesties intend to proceed from St. Cloud to the Thuilleries, through the wood of Boulogne, along the road of Neuilly, to the above palace.

"To give our readers an idea of the curiosity which prevails in Paris to witness the solemn procession on the day of marriage festival, we can assure them, that there is not the smallest window, from the gate of Maillot to the square de la Concorde, which is not already hired at least for five or six Louis d'Ors.

Lisbon, March 22. A letter from Traslos Montes of the 13th inst. says, "On the 5th Marshal Ney marched from Zamora, in the direction of Cividad Rodrigo, with between 10 and 22,000 infantry and 600 cavalry, six pieces of heavy artillery, and two howitzers. On the 4th Junot entered Rio Seco with from 10 to 12,000 men, on his march for Astorga. Letters, however, from Ponferrada, of the 8th, state, that Astorga had not been attacked, but that Junot's division continued to occupy Benneza, Villaponda, and the places adjacent.

24. The inhabitants of the twenty-five towns and villages of the Sierra de Ronda, who have taken up arms against the enemy, are stated by the latest advices at 20,000 men. They put themselves under the command of D. Josse Serrano Valdenebro; and their choice has been confirmed by the regency.

On the 17th General Mortier's headquarters were transferred to Monasterio; and in the morning the French troops that were in Almendralejo, Santo Martha, and the vicinity, retreated in the same direction. All the troops of Regnier's division that were in Merida, had marched for Truxillo.

Banks of the Main, March 27. The mission of Count Metternich to Paris relates, we are assured, to an object of the highest importance, it is said to be connected with overtures of peace which are to be made to England by the French government. The reason assigned for confiding Count Metternich's portfolio to his father only, during his absence, is, that the Austrian ministry for foreign affairs is engaged in a negotiation relative to matters of the highest importance, and that require most particular secresy.

Doordrect, April 5. His majesty, by a decree dated the 1st ultimo, at Paris, has repealed various decrees, relative to our nobility, which had not been specially repealed in his decree of the 18th February. 'He has, at the same time, ordered the College of Heralds to report to him some plan of an institution of nobility, which shall harmonise with those existing in France.

We copy the following paragraph from a Paris paper:—'There is a rumor of the speedy incorporation of the provinces of Biscay and Navarre with this empire. A negotiation for this purpose is said to be actually going on at Madrid.'

An article from Hanover, of the 28th ult. says, 'All persons serving in the Hanoverian Legion in England, who possess estates in the provinces united with the kingdom of Westphalia, are to be summoned to return home. The French field-post office is at present established here, apparently for the accommodation of the army assembled on the frontier of Brandenburgh.'

Amsterdam, April 8. On the 31st ult. were exchanged at Paris, the ratifications of the treaty of peace concluded there on the 16th, between the respective plenipotentiaries of the king, and his illustrious brother, the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, &c.

By this treaty Holland cedes to France, Dutch Brabant, the whole of Zealand, including the isle of Schoneven, and a great part of Guelderland; the King of Holland, in order to co-operate with the force of the French empire, is to have afloat by the 1st of June next, nine sail of the line and six frigates, armed and provided with six months' stores; he is also to place at the mouths of all the rivers a corps of 18,000 men, of which 3000 cavalry, consisting of 6000 French, and 12,000 Dutch, to prevent improper trade; the restrictions to be revoked as soon as England shall have solemnly revoked her orders in council of 1807, when the French troops shall evacuate Holland, and restore to her the full enjoyment of her independence.

HOME NEWS.

London, March 26.

A FIRE broke out yesterday morning, about 12 o'clock, in the dwelling-house of a boot and shoemaker, in Ogle-court, Queen Ann-Street East. There was no alarm of fire given, until the flames were perceived to have burst forth out of one of the windows. Fortunately it was got under in the space of an hour, but not before the premises were nearly gutted. The family, and some lodgers (mechanics) it was supposed had fled on the first alarm of the fire, except one unfortunate young man, who, from indisposition, was confined to his bed. Him the firemen found nearly dead, and in great torture, from the injury he had sustained by the fire. He expired in the arms of two men who supported him, as they were carrying him to the Middlesex hospital.

The latest letters from Gibraltar mention that when the French took possession of the monastery occupied by the Cartinusian Friars, at Puerto Real, they found a sufficient quantity of grain and wine to supply the army for many weeks. The wine, when guaged, amounted to upwards of 130,000 gallons.

27. An inquest was held on Monday last at Worcester, on the body of the son of Mr. Harris, attorney, of that city. It appears that this youth was on his return to school, after having visited his parents. While on the road he wept, and said to the female who accompanied him, that he would not go to school. She entreated him to return home: this he refused to do, and when they arrived at a place called the Ketch, he said, "good bye," and rushing down the steep, plunged into the Severn, and was drowned. The jury found in their verdict, that the deceased being under the age of discretion (12 years old) and not knowing good from evil, did, in the passion of either grief or discontent, cast himself into the Severn, and thereby caused his death.

The generality of the leases of houses in St. George's fields expiring on Saturday, the greater part of the inhabitants left them, and a set of depredators began to tear the houses down, and carry away the materials, particularly lead from the gutters.

April 1. A court-martial has been held lately on board the Salvador del Mundo, in Hamoaze, on eight seamen of the Naiad, Captain Hill, charged with mutiny, by writing a letter to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, in the name of the ship's company, requesting another captain, &c.—After minute investigation, the court sentenced three of them to be hung, four to receive corporal punishment, and one was acquitted.

6. The house of commons having voted Sir Francis Burdett's letter to his constituents, and the argument accompanying it published in Cobbett's register, a scandalous libel, they this day, after a debate which lasted till seven in the morning, voted, on the motion of Mr. Lethbridge, that he should be sent to the Tower, and the speaker made out his warrant accordingly, which he gave to the serjeant at arms to execute on the baronet. Between two and three o'clock Sir Francis arrived at his house in Piccadilly, on horseback, from Wimbledon, and about four the serjeant at arms, attended by one of the messengers of the house, went to Sir Francis, to execute the

warrant. There was at this time a considerable concourse of people about Sir Francis's doors, and owing to this, or some other circumstance, the serjeant was not able to obtain access to him. He returned to the house of commons for instructions, and again returned to Piccadilly.

The crowd before Sir Francis's doors continued to increase, and at dusk some thousands were collected. They obliged all passengers, in carriages or on horseback, to cry, "Long live Sir Francis Burdett!" "Burdett for ever!" As the evening advanced, a strong party proceeded to the house of Lord Castlereagh, in St. James's-square, and broke all the windows. Another was also detached against a house in Berkeley-Square, where they supposed Mr. Lethbridge lived, but which he quitted some time ago. Being satisfied that it was not occupied by him they abstained from any violence. A party of the guards was latterly placed at Lord Castlereagh's. The windows of Sir J. Anstruther, in Albemarle-Street, were also demolished.

7. This day at the approach of evening, the villages in all directions about London were occupied by corps of light cavalry. Parties from these approached the different outlets of the town. A detachment from an Hanoverian regiment of dragoons was stationed in Moorfields. Several pieces of artillery arrived from Woolwich, and the foot-guards were under arms in St. James's park. About dusk it began to rain. The effects were soon visible in the speedy separation and dispersion of the crowd assembled in Piccadilly and the adjacent parts of the town.

From the tumultuous conduct of the mob throughout the day, violent outrages were expected to be committed after dark. In Piccadilly, which was the focus of the disturbance, the military, horse and foot, were constantly on the alert, and the streets kept clear. About ten o'clock, the mob, who were driven from the west end of Piccadilly, rallied at the opposite end, and seemed to have some signal plan in contemplation. They forced the inhabitants from the east end of Coventry-Street to St. James's church, whom they had previously ordered to illuminate, to put out their lights. They broke every lamp on both sides of the way, and with the scaffolding and ladders which they pulled down from a house under repair near Vigo-lane, they formed a barricado quite across Piccadilly, with the view to impede the progress of the cavalry in pursuit of them. They then commenced shouting, in order to lead the military into the trap, in hopes that in their full gallop they might be thrown down in the dark. The troops, however, were quickly apprised of the stratagem, and a party of foot guards soon demolished the barrier. A violent rain ultimately damped the ardor of the populace, who retired with a few feeble cheers of "Burdett for ever;" and by twelve all was quiet.

9. The measures adopted last night for the prevention of all riot and disturbance, in the neighbourhood of Sir F. Burdett's house, in Piccadilly, were successful. All carts, carriages, &c. coming into the west end of the street, by Hyde-Park-corner, and all coming into the east end, were obliged to go round; and thus the street was occupied entirely by the civil and military power, not even a foot passenger having been permitted into the space opposite the baronet's house. Sir Francis Burdett remained at home all Sunday night, and the serjeant at arms, Mr. Colman, the deputy serjeant, Mr. Clementson, with the messengers Wright, Jones, Skelton, Blake, &c. continued in Piccadilly, in order to execute the speaker's warrant. About eleven this morning was judged a favorable opportunity to make the attempt, and with that view they proceeded to his house, from the Gloucester coffee-house. A ladder was brought and placed against a window in the front dining-room, on the first floor, and one of the constables mounted it; but the shutters were closed against him, and he was obliged to descend. The attempt to enter at the dining-room window having failed, an entrance was effected at the kitchen window, in front, by Oddy and J. Townshend, two of the patrole belonging to Bow-Street, who forced open the door with an iron crow. After some difficulty, and traversing several dark passages, they found their way to the great hall, where they saw a lusty gentleman, and inquired of him whether Sir Francis was at home? He answered—'Yes, Sir Francis is always at home,' and conducted them to the drawing-room, where Sir Francis was standing, accompanied by Lady Burdett and his brother. A glasscoach, which had been in waiting in Clarges-Street, since Saturday morning, was brought to the hall door, and Sir Francis entered it, accompanied by his brother, and Mr. Wright, one of the messengers of the house of commons.

The military force was now very strong, and became concentrated round the carriage, which drove up Albemarle-Street, Bond-Street, Mary-la-bonne, and along Finsbury-Square, to the Tower, where it arrived at 12 o'clock. Two troops of the horse guards preceded the carriage and several of them rode alongside. The 15th light dragoons, the Duke of Cumberland's regiment, commanded by Lieutenant-colonel Grant, immediately followed the carriage, and the rear was brought up by a very strong body of the life guards. The cavalcade, as it proceeded, excited wonderful interest, and the crowd attending it increased to such an extent, that, by the time Sir Francis reached the Tower, the crowd had blocked up the Minories, and all the streets in it's vicinity, and it became impossible for cart or carriage to pass. All the shops were shut, and all business was at a stand. On the whole line to the Tower, the immense concourse of people in the rear continued shouting and hallooing, and the troops were hooted and insulted with abusive language by the populace as they passed, while prayers and praises were bestowed upon Sir Francis.

The number of troops which arrived in the metropolis and it's immediate vicinity, in the course of yesterday, is estimated at 10,000. After Sir Francis was safely lodged in the Tower, the military prepared to return to their quarters, but they had scarcely set themselves in motion when the mud and stones from the populace began to play on them in showers. Opposite the Trinity-house, they could endure the assault no longer, but charged the multitude sword in hand. The firing of the carbines became now pretty general, and numbers of the people fell. The contest continued all the way up Fenchurch-Street, where a shot entering the shop of Mr. Goodeve, a boot-maker, No. 43, killed a man in conversation with Mr. Goodeve at the time. Another shot penetrated into a carpet warehouse opposite, but did no mischief.

Several persons were killed and wounded; among the former, was a poor old bricklayer in the service of Mr. Thomas, shot through the neck. A man was killed in Seething-lane, Crutched-friars, and another in the shop of Mr. Wright, shoemaker, in Tower-Street. Of the wounded there are, one shot in the groin dangerously; Willis, of John-Street, Blackfriars, through the foot—another in the arm, carried to Davis, a surgeon on Tower-hill—and many with sabre wounds.

Brighton, April 8. This place was yesterday thrown into some alarm, on account of an express which arrived about half-past two in the afternoon, with orders for the South Gloucester militia, immediately to march for the metropolis; the news was soon spread by the drums beating to arms, and the men, in the course of one hour, were nearly all assembled on their parade ground, in the north of the town, and, at four o'clock, they proceeded on a forced march to Ryegate, a distance of 33 miles, a large concourse of persons were present at their departure. The 51st regiment received their route, last evening, and commenced their march from Horsham at twelve at night.

Liverpool, April 9. The brig Shaw, Capt. Jackson, which arrived here on Wednesday, brings the following melancholy account:—On the 10th ult. in lat. 37. 30. N. long. 42, 20. a sail hove in sight at S. E. with only her foremast and bowsprit standing. She proved to be the ship Albion, Capt. Kirby, of London, from New Brunswick, which on the 6th of February was upset in a heavy gale of wind, but some time after righted. The surviving part of the crew (the captain and two others, out of 13) were in such an emaciated state, that they were not able to get into the boat when the Shaw came alongside, having been thirty-eight days in want of food; they had made a temporary wood hut, well secured to the rigging, but open at top, and were found there chewing the bark of a spruce spar, which had been their principal support, and had been without water for several days. What added to their distress was that of seeing their fellow-sufferers dying for want. On the 23d ult. fell in with the brig Nesbery, of this port, in distress, being struck by lightning on the 21st which shattered her fore and foretop-masts in such a manner as rendered them both useless, and caused her to make a quantity of water—kept in company with the brig till they made land.

London, April 12. Tuesday night, about twelve o'clock, as Atkins, the Bow-Street officer, was coming from the secretary of state's office, at the end of the Piazza, in Russell-Street, a pistol was fired within three yards of him. Whether it was intended for him or any one else that was passing, he could not tell; for at the

time several persons were passing. He instantly laid hold of the man who fired, and said to him, 'You fired off a pistol;' and put his hand to the man's pocket, and said, 'here it is.' Atkins then laid hold of a woman, who was standing with the man at the time the pistol was fired, and was proceeding to take them to the office in Bow-Street, when several people attempted to rescue the prisoners, but without effect. Atkins sent the woman to the watch-house, and took the man to the secretary of state's office, where Mr. Read and Mr. Graham, the magistrates, were in attendance. He was examined by them, and committed for further examination.

18. Orders have been sent to Plymouth by the Lords of the Admiralty, for the Gleaner ketch, or any other swift-sailing vessel, to sail for America, and from thence to the island of Sombrero, and all the other West-India islands, to search for, and endeavour to ascertain the fate of, Nathaniel Jeffery, the seaman late belonging to the Recruit sloop of war, who was set on shore on the above-named barren rock of Sombrero, by his commanding officer. The Gleaner, in consequence went into the Sound on Friday evening; and the persons who go out in her are ordered to have the unfortunate man advertised in all the American and West India papers, and to be very minute in their search on Sombrero, to ascertain whether any of his bones, or other trace of him remain there.

19. We copy the following from an evening paper, but do not profess to vouch for it's truth:—

'Plymouth, April 16.

'Friday last two smugglers, who had been some time in the American merchant service, arrived at Fowey, with a letter to the mother of the unfortunate Jeffery, from the American captain with whom they had sailed, stating, that he took the unhappy man off the island of Sombrero, after he had been on it a fortnight without sustenance; that he had eaten the flesh off his arms, and died in two hours after being taken on board, though every attention was paid him. Notwithstanding his miserable situation, he was perfectly sensible. The captain has expressed his willingness to come forward with his testimony on oath. I shall forbear entering more fully into this business till I have made a thorough inquiry, and for that purpose have sent down to Fowey. In the mean time give me leave to say, that I conceive the statement rests on a good foundation.'

BIRTHS.

March 21. At Ayot, St. Lawrence, Hertfordshire, the lady of Peter Touchet, Esq. of a son and heir.

24. At Hampstead, Mrs. John Armitage Brown, of a son.

25. Mrs. John Alfred Twining, of a daughter.

29. The lady of Captain Murray, 1st regiment of guards, of a daughter.

30. At Lord Erskine's, Hampstead, the Hon. Mrs. Esme Stewart Erskine, of a son.

April 1. The lady of Mr. Samuel Chatfield, of a daughter.

The lady of A. K. M'Kenzie, Esq. of a daughter.

4. At Cheltenham, the lady of E. Busch, Esq. of a son.

8. The lady of Mr. Samuel Bromley, surgeon, Deptford, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

March 24. Francis Anderson Sturges, Esq. merchant, Bow-Lane, Cheapside, to Miss Mary Anne Prescence Jones, niece to John Cherrington, Esq. of Edmonton.

26. At Croydon, Frederick Coles, Esq. of Mincing-Lane, to Anna, second daughter of George Field, Esq. of Croydon.

27. At St. John's, Hackney, John Carey, Esq. of Guernsey, to Harriet, eldest daughter of Isaac Carey, Esq. of Hauteville, in that island.

At St. Paul's, Covent-Garden, Thomas Harrison, Esq. of Brompton, to Elizabeth Gattie, youngest sister of W. Gattie, Esq. of the same place.

April 5. By the Rev. W. Burford, at Bromley-Church, Joseph Corsbie, Esq. of Stanton, in the county of Suffolk, to Miss Adam, sister to John W. Adam, Esq. of New Grove-House, Bromley, Middlesex.

11. By special license, at Aswarby, by the Rev. George Turnor, L.L.B. H. G. Hilbers, Esq. of London, to Diana, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Whichcote, Bart. of Aswarby-house, Lincolnshire.

12. At St. George's church, Bloomsbury, by the Rev. John Wilcox, of Ely-Chapel, James Lyon, Esq. of Leadenhall Street, to Miss Ikin, of Woburn-Place, Russell-Square.

12. At St. George the Martyr, Queen-Square, by the Rev. William Rose, A.M. Rector of Beckenham, the Rev. Edward William Grinfield, A.M. of Lincoln College, Oxford, to Mary-Ann, only surviving child of the late George Fillingham, Esq. of Upper Seymour-Street, Portman-Square.

17. At Hackney-Church, Mr. Burrup, of Clapham, Surrey, to Mrs. Purrier, of Dalston.

At Borough-Green, Cambridgeshire, by the Rev. Charles Wedge, Mr. T. A. Melluish, of Fulbourn, to Mary, second daughter of Charles Wedge, Esq. of Westley-Bottom, in the same county.

DEATHS.

March 7. On board his flag-ship, the Ville de Paris, off Minorca, from whence she had sailed the preceding day on her way to England, Adm. Lord Collingwood. He succeeded to the command of the Mediterranean fleet on the death of Lord Nelson, and for the last five years he had scarcely set foot on shore.

13. At Gautby, Lincolnshire, R. Vyner, Esq.

25. At Camberwell-Grove, John Briggs, Esq. of Lincoln's-Inn, in the 37th year of his age.

At his house, Sloane-Street, after a short illness, John Burton, Esq.

27. At Peterhead, Scotland, aged 57, Mrs. Peterkin, widow of the Rev. Wm. Peterkin, late minister of Ecclesmachan, West Lothian.

28. After a lingering sickness sustained with fortitude and resignation, in her 68th year, loved and lamented, Mrs. Cherry, wife of the Rev. Thomas Cherry, master of merchant tailor's school.

30. In the 73d year of his age, after a long and painful illness, Mr. Robert Baldwin, many years an eminent bookseller in Paternoster-Row, and greatly respected by all who knew him.

Mrs. Wheeller, wife of Cha. Wheeler, Esq. superintendant of the London Dock, and eldest daughter of the late Robert Pitches, Esq. of Swithin's-Lane.

April 4. At Hackney, at the advanced age of 90, the Rev. John Kiddell, formerly pastor of a numerous congregation at Tiverton, and since a tutor at the late Homerton academy.

In the 85th year of his age, Mr. Fuller, of Catsfield, Sussex.

5. After a short illness, Mrs. Jones, wife of the late Thomas Jones, of Enfield, Middlesex.

At her house, in Union-Street, Lambeth, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Fichat, wife of Mr. A. Fichat, sincerely lamented by her family and friends.

Mr. George Maberley, late brewer of Galway, and son of Mr. John Maberley, of Great St. Martin's-Lane, aged 36 years.

Miss Mary Macleod, third daughter of Major-general Macleod, of the royal artillery.

In Berkeley-Square, after a short illness, Mrs. Thomas Rail.

10. Mr. Harding, of Winchester, drover. He was returning home from Salisbury market, when he suddenly dropped down dead on the road, near Winterslow-Hut.

14. Mrs. Wells, Portugal-Street, widow of William Wells, Esq. of Bickley, Kent.

At Dartmouth, Andrew Pinson, Esq. of Wadstray-House, near Dartmouth.

15. At her nephew's, Mr. Nash's house, Cornhill, in her 66th year, after a long and painful illness, which she bore with exemplary resignation, Mrs. Neunburg, wife of G. V. Neunburg, Esq. of Stamford-Baron, Northamptonshire.

22. At Mr. Wiltshire's Clapham-Common, Mary Ann, eldest daughter of Mr. Winstanley, Old Bond-Street.

In his 19th year, John George Edward Hunt, Esq. student of Trinity-College, Oxford.